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R. H. Collins
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A RECORD OF AGRICULTURE, LIVE STOCK, HORTICULTURE, BOTANY, AND THE KINDRED ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Agriculture is the most Healthful, most Useful, and most Noble Employment of Man.—Washington.

Volume XXVII.

Number 26

AGRICULTURAL.

KENTUCKY FARM NEWS.

CAMPBELL COUNTY.

The Newport *Local's* Forest Hill reporter says: George Dunn, while plowing his field, unearthed a Spanish silver coin of very old date. We venture to assert that his field is now the most thoroughly plowed field in Kentucky. Two chances, you see; good for the corn if you don't find the coin.

HOOKE.

John Christner has taken 500 lbs honey from his apiary this season.—The *Recorder* says Dr. J. M. Grant, while cremating Colorado potato bugs, inhaled the vapors from the pan, which made him very sick for a time. The officers meet with difficulty in enforcing the stock law around both Florence and Rabbits Hash.—Win. Conner is building a live-stock mart at Florence Cross Roads. He holds occasional auction sales with success.

CLARK.

The *Democrat* says several farmers have engaged their wheat at 70 to 75 cents. They can sell at that price if they are satisfied with it, and can establish the market rate at that; but from conversation with dealers, we think it too low by at least 25 cents.—The *Adairsville Clipper* says a negro exodus nine feet deep and three miles square would be a God-send to that place.

HENDERSON.

A writer in *Green River Press* tells a pretty hard frog story. He says they missed the corn they were dropping and found a frog taking it up ahead of the coverer. His frogship had swallowed fifty hills of three grains each.

TAYLOR.

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DAVIES.

A damaging storm of rain and hail visited Vanover's district last week.—The *Messenger* says Mr. Jacob Deal has a pear tree that bloomed early and bore fruit. Then when the first fruit was half grown it bloomed again and is bringing on the younger fruit. What kind of a tree is that?

WHEN TO SOW ORCHARD GRASS.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

Will you or some of your correspondents inform me through your valuable paper when to sow orchard grass seed to get a crop of seed in the shortest time? How will it do to put it in fresh corn land, say cleared this spring, and planted to corn? When must I sow on such land? Would it be better to sow alone? Will new seed do as well to sow? V. B. M. Ceralvo, Ohio County, Ky., June 20.

BOYCE.

As has been said in these columns before, orchard grass may be sown any month of the year, except August. We would now advise our correspondent to sow about the middle or last of September, or any time after that until freezing weather. If he fails to get the work done this fall, sow as early in the spring as the land can be prepared.

Your fresh corn land will be very suitable, and the more so if it contains some sand. Make the surface as smooth as possible, and sow not less than two bushels of clean seed, and brush in lightly. If sown this fall, you may get a small seed crop next year. New seed will answer.

KEEP PURE-BRED FOWLS.

Aside from the greater pleasure which it affords, it pays better to keep and breed pure-bred fowls than to breed and feed a lot of mongrels, which latter many do for fear of the expense of buying a few pure-bred fowls to start with. In determining which breed of fowls to get, make up your mind at the start that no one breed can or does possess all the desirable qualities you are in search of. If you wish a breed for laying, get Leghorns or Hamburgs; if you wish a breed for weight, get some of the Brahmans or Cochins; and if you wish a breed principally for ornament, get the Polish; but give up the idea of getting a grand combination of all these qualities in one breed.

Make up your mind what you wish, in the way of fowls, and then select such breed as will answer those requirements best. Give good, comfortable quarters; supply them liberally with water, giving them requisite care and attention, and you will never have cause to regret your investment in pure-bred fowls. When your neighbors see what fine birds you have, they will naturally want some of them, or setting of the eggs, and thus will a demand be created which will amply repay your first outlay of cash and subsequent

trouble and expense. If you had bred nothing but mongrels, there would have been little or no demand, and then merely at market prices. A good trio of pure-bred fowls, of almost any kind, can now be bought at fair figures from reliable breeders, in most sections of the country.—*Rural Life.*

PRUNING AT MIDSUMMER.

It is many years since, from our own experience, we recommended people to prune at midsummer, although we knew it was opposed to views of many eminent horticulturists. At that time it was regarded a bold innovation on established rules; and we have often seen articles to show that summer pruning must be wrong. The reasoning by which this is supported is no doubt very good. It does seem by the reasoning we have referred to, that it ought to be wrong to prune at this season; but on the other hand, we have the evidence of our own senses, not only that no harm but absolute good resulted from the summer pruning of trees.

But it seems to be forgotten by many good people that there are two sides to every story—two sides to winter pruning and two sides to summer pruning. Few of these horticultural operations are unmixed good or unmixed evil. In any case what we have to accomplish is to be gained, sometimes at a little expense of good points—good if we are after some other object. So in this summer pruning question. It is said by persons whom the whole horticultural community respect, that “winter pruning strengthens while summer pruning weakens trees;” and if one were to deprive a tree of the whole of its foliage this would probably be true enough to work serious injury. It is on the principle on which noxious weeds are destroyed. Denuded of every leaf as fast as one appears, a plant is often killed in one season. But may this not be different when only a few branches are only taken off? The remaining leaves and branches have more food at their disposal. What was intended for a thousand branches is now to be divided among nine hundred.

But we are not disposed to enter into these minute points of physiological science. It is enough for practical men to know that the cutting away of a few branches has never been known to work any serious injury; while the ease with which the wound heals over is in striking contrast with the long time it takes a winter wound to get a new coat of bark over it. We have seen in a vigorous healthy tree a stout branch of two inches in diameter taken off, in which the new bark nearly covered the stump in two years. In winter the same spot would have been several years in closing over, and perhaps the parts would decay first, and thus lay the foundation of future disease in the tree. So well is this known that in many places where winter pruning is practiced to any great extent it is not unusual to have shellac or some other composition ready to paint over the wounds, to keep out the weather until it shall have closed over by the new bark.

Of course a heavy loss of foliage would be a serious loss to a tree, but it is very rare that any tree has been so much neglected as to need the half or even the fourth of its branches taken off in summer time. But there are, in many cases, branches here and there along the trunks of trees which it is an advantage to the tree to lose; and thinning, which may be done in various ways to advantage, and in such cases summer pruning will tell a good tale.—*Germanian Telegraph.*

JOHN GAINES, of the *Herald-Enterprise*, has found a gold baby pin for which he seeks an owner. Keep it, John.

NEW ORLEANS CATTLE YARDS.

On May 29 I spent a few hours at the cattle yards in Chicago, as two weeks before I had spent about the same time in those of New Orleans. The latter are five or six miles down the river, just below the government barracks, and not far from the battle ground of January 8, 1813. Though, compared with those of Chicago, as to ground covered, those of New Orleans are small and fitted for a few thousand head of cattle only, they are very well calculated for the climate, being a series of broad and lofty covered sheds, with the best of ventilation. Inside the sheds are divided into roomy pens, dry and clean, and furnished with racks for feed and water from the Mississippi, which flows only a few hundred feet distant.

But if the accommodations for live stock are equal to any furnished elsewhere, the stock was a surprise to me, notwithstanding I have seen Texas cattle by the thousand and knew the common stock of New England in boyhood. It is probable, it being late in the day and at the latter end of the week, that the best had been taken, leaving the refuse, which would be no fair sample of the average offered on that market. There were Texas, Mississippi and Louisiana cattle: “Tuckapaw” cattle (for those are called which live in and about the cypress swamps of the gulf coast, and are the descendants of the original importations from France and Spain), and almost every other size and kind of cattle; but none that an Illinoisan would call good ones. Most had small, thin bodies, with disproportionate horns, limbs and also forequarters.

Two or three bunches of what appeared to be working oxen, showed these defects in a most extraordinary fashion. They had not the long, gracefully-curved horns of the Texas steers, but larger and longer ones, twisted like those of a mountain sheep, limbs showing bones of enormous size, and such an increase of the width, height and breadth of the fore over the hind quarters as amounted to a deformity, and suggested quite a striking resemblance to the Poldolian breed of Russia. Indeed, as figured in the books, the cattle of the Steppes and the Crimea bear a striking general resemblance to those of the Southern States, as seen in New Orleans, because, I suppose, both have been and are subject to nearly similar conditions. Deriving their chief, if not only subsistence from vast uncultivated tracts, their food is necessarily obtained from plants containing a disproportionate amount (when compared with the cultivated grasses and grains) of nitrogenous and mineral substances, and hence the extraordinary development of horn, bone and muscle; and hence that vitality which enables these thin oxen to labor under a sun and temperature which would kill Northern steers in one forenoon.

Previously I had seen specimens of Tuckapaw cows—and very fair-looking cows they were—all along the roadside as we passed through the swamps near Lake Pontchartrain. These, we were told, were natives, and seemed to enjoy swamp life, and at that part of our route, where the waters from Bonnet Carré crevasses were flowing from the Mississippi into the lake, a herd of cows, with calves accompanying, were wading and swimming. This shows that when once acclimated, a sub-tropical swamp is not the worst spot for milk cows, and that the thin bony breeds of half-wild cattle possess a vital power and capacity for resistance to prolonged heat and steady hard work, which has no parallel in the ameliorated races of the North.

If I were to compare the appearance of the commons lying beyond Chicago and New Orleans, I should find almost every aspect of it, and that very largely after.

and decidedly so, in favor of the sub-tropical city. Indeed, if one could overlook the enormous round-headed, spreading live oak trees, festooned with moss, the occasional dwarf palm, and the “be prepared for hot weather” look of the sequestered country homes hereabout, one would find it hard to point out any striking difference between the open common back of New Orleans, and those at the rear of any considerable city of the prairie part of the State. There was the same level and dusty road, the same plank sidewalks, here and there patched and interrupted; the same inclosed and vacant lots; broad, level, open spaces; the same cows grazing on the same real white clover and apparent bluegrass; the same summer temperature and summer clouds—in short, a surprising identity between the outdoor look of things in latitude 29° and 10° or 12° further north.

The commonly received notion that the open country just back of New Orleans is a series of swamps, fetid with all manner of corruption, and filled with alligators, snakes and frogs, is one of those misconceptions which one has to see to get corrected, but luckily when corrected leads the observer to put the city in a better light and under a fairer estimate. Though I had very limited opportunities for observation, I saw enough to satisfy me that if it were not for its three months of high summer heat, and the probabilities of a once in three or four years occurring epidemic fever, no city in the country offers stronger inducements as a permanent residence than New Orleans.

The apparent bluegrass mentioned above, is the true Bermuda grass, blue grass disappearing almost entirely from view in lower Tennessee, that hardy plant being wholly incapable of accommodating itself to the extra silicious soils, and long, hot, dry summers of the cotton States. As to white clover, it does not grow with the luxuriance that it does in Kentucky and Ohio, but it is nevertheless a hardy plant there, and that, together with the common, fragrant, white water lily, whose blossoms nearly covered the full roadside ditches through the cypress swamps, kept Northern sights and Northern associations constantly in mind.—*B. F. J.*, in *Country Gentleman*.

CLAWSON WHEAT.—We have received from Dr. C. J. Graves, of Georgetown, a dozen heads of his Clawson wheat, which is fast becoming the leading variety in this county. The wheat heads before us are large and well filled with plump grains. It made last year forty-two bushels to the acre, and promises a fine yield this year.—*Blue Grass Clipper.*

SHORTHORN SALE IN TEXAS.—We get from the Austin *Daily Statesman* a report of a sale of Shorthorn made by Handy & Spillman, at Austin, June 19. Forty-two head were sold at an average of \$64.17. The highest price paid was \$200, for Miss Hugley, by D. H. Snyder, Round Rock postoffice. The lowest price paid was \$35, for a bull. These were all young stock, we presume late shipments from Kentucky, and having yet to undergo the risks of acclimatization. The stock was bought by stock men in several counties around.

ACCIDENT IN THE HARVEST FIELD.—The team driven by John Lawrence, near Sadlersville, Tenn., ran away last week in the harvest field, throwing him on the cutter bar of the reaper, where he was terribly cut to pieces. One hand was cut off, and a thumb from the other. He was also badly cut about the neck, and the flesh completely torn from his thigh. In this condition he gathered up the pieces, walked to the house with them, and died a few days after.

NELSON.

The *Record* reports several late sales of hogs at \$3 to \$3.20 per cwt.—Fairfield: A. L. Tichenor had a fine mare killed by lightning last week, and Arch. Pitt some sheep killed by dogs.—The Bardstown fair will be commenced September 2 and continue three days.—The *Record* says there are eight beech trees in Mr. Speed's yard near Bardstown, the smallest of which measures 11½ feet around three feet above the ground, and the largest 14½ feet; two black locusts also measure 11½ and 13½ feet.

HARDIN.

Mr. Richard Nolin challenges any farmer to a trial of two acres of wheat: he to use \$10 worth of bran as a fertilizer and the other to use \$10 worth of any other fertilizer.

LINCOLN.

Farmers have been offered \$1 per bushel for their wheat, but decline to engage. The Givens farm, near Hustonville, has been sold at \$30 per acre.—The wheat crop of this county will be 15 per cent. above that of last year.

SHELBY.

It was Geo. C. not Geo. W. Harbison's barn that burned last week.—The *Sentinel* says Mr. W. H. Forward's vineyard of 170 acres on Floyd's Fork, is the largest in Shelby county or in the world.—The northern part of Shelby was visited by another severe storm. The farms of Mrs. E. P. King and R. K. Moore were devastated, and L. P. Melone lost his barn; wheat was badly blown down.

HENRY.

The Eminence *Constitution* (out of type) tells a good one on two sewing machine agents who helped a farmer set out four acres of tobacco and then sold him a machine.—Nature favors the Pleasureville farmers—their calves are dropped ear-marked.

SPENCER.

Harvest hands get \$1.25 and \$1.50 per day. Carrithers & Beard, of Shelby, have been buying mules at \$85 to \$140.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE OWL CRITIC—A LESSON TO FAULT-FINDERS.

"Who stuffed that white owl?" No one spoke in the shop; The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop; The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading *The Daily, the Herald, the Post*, little heeding.

The young man who blurted out such a blunt question;

Not one raised a head, or even made a suggestion;

And the barber kept on shaving.

"Don't you see, Mr. Brown," cried the youth, with a frown, "How wrong the whole thing is, How preposterous each wing is, How flattened the head is, how jammed down the neck is—In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis!"

I make no apology; I've learned owl-ecology.

I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections, And can not be blinded to any defections Arising from unskillful fingers that fail To stuff a bird right from his beak to his tail.

Mister Brown! Mr. Brown! Do take that bird down, Or you'll soon be the laughing stock all over the town."

And the barber kept on shaving.

"I've studied owls, And other night fowls, And I tell you What I know to be true: An owl can not roost With his limbs so unloosed; No owl in this world Ever had his claws curled, Ever had his legs slanted, Ever had his bill canted, Ever had his neck screwed Into that attitude.

He can't do it, because 'Tis against all bird laws. Anatomy teaches, Ornithology preaches An owl has a toe That can't turn out so!

I've made the white owl my study for years, And to see such a job almost moves me to tears!

Mister Brown, I'm amazed You should be so gone crazed As to put up a bird In that posture absurd!

To look at that owl really brings on a dizziness;

The man that stufed him don't half know his business!"

And the barber kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes. I'm filled with surprise Taxidermists should pass Off on you such poor glass; So unnatural they seem They'd make Audubon scream,

And John Burroughs laugh To encounter such chaff.

Do take that bird down; Have him stufed again, Brown!"

And the barber kept on shaving.

"With some sawdust and bark I could stuff that An owl better than that. I could make an old hat Look more like an owl Than that horrid fowl, Stuck up there so stiff like a side of coarse leather.

In fact, about him there's not one natural feather."

Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch, The owl, very gravely, got down from his perch,

Walked round, and regarded his fault-find-

ing critic (Who thought he was stufed) with a glance analytic,

And then fairly hooted, as if he should say:

"Your learning's at fault this time, anyway; Don't waste it again on a live bird, I pray.

I'm an owl; you're another. Sir Critic, good-day!"

And the barber kept on shaving.

—*Harper's Magazine for July.*

THE LOST CHILDREN.

A Tale of the Early Settlements.

[From American Cultivator.]

A low, one-story log cabin, with morning glories clambering over the door, and holly-hocks blooming under the windows, set in the middle of a patch of cleared ground, and all around a wide green forest, two children playing with mud houses in the yard, and a fair, young matronly woman sitting in the doorway, under the arching morning glories, busily putting a patch on the torn leg of a pair of home-made breeches: this was the picture the sun shone on as it settled down toward the low ridge of western hills one charming August afternoon.

It was long, long ago, one hundred and seventeen years this very year, in the town of Alstead, N. H., and the handsome matron was Mrs. Jacob Cady, whose husband was one of the first settlers of that region. This was the second year of their sojourn in that wilderness; the young wife and mother was becoming accustomed to her wild wood life. Neighbors they had, but few and far between, and the experiences of the settlers, romantic as they may appear to us, had been none of the most pleasant. But now the worst seemed past. In the little valley a small settlement was springing up that promised at no distant day to be a flourishing borough.

The nearest neighbors of the Cady's had gone to the adjoining settlement of

Walpole, where there were a mill and a store, and they had left their child in the care of Mrs. Cady until their return. Harry Jennison was a fine little fellow of five, dark-eyed and dark-haired, and handsome as a young Italian. He was in the habit of often coming through the woods to visit Lily Cady, so this was not the first time they had played together.

Lily was a sweet child of three, petite and cunning. For a wonder she was one of those to whom a flower name seemed most appropriate; and Lily became her, for she was like one. Her blue eyes and golden curls were just like the turquoise and gold of the tiger lily.

The two children had been as busy as bees all the afternoon. They had first looked over together an old illustrated copy of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," in which Christian and Great Heart in armor had many an encounter with giants. Then they examined an antique looking primer, wherein was a picture of John Rogers burning at the stake, and sundry comical illustrations purporting to represent Adam and Eve in Paradise, Peter denying Christ, a dog pursuing a thief, etc. Growing tired of this mental amusement, they went out into the sunshine, and two children never were happier than they had been, making mud cakes and pies, and eating imaginary suppers.

The shadows were growing long upon the greensward, and the chirp of the cricket was beginning to stir the hushed air, when the two children, tired of acting the part of housekeepers, relinquished their play. Mrs. Cady had some time since gone within, and now the odor of hot fat and toasted bread came from out the cabin.

"Mother's frying doughnuts, I 'spect," said Lily, sniffing the air eagerly, "and I think I would like some. Don't you like doughnuts, Harry?"

Harry frankly acknowledged his fondness for fried pastry, and the two ran into the cabin.

"Oh, I tell you what," exclaimed Lily, suddenly, with a huge bite of the warm cake unmasticated in her mouth, "wouldn't papa like some of these? Can't we carry him a couple, mamma?"

"Father will soon be here," answered Mrs. Cady, as she busied herself putting the plates upon the table.

"But I should like very much to carry him a warm doughnut," persisted Lily, in a low tone, as if half to herself. "I know I could find him, and we could walk home with him."

The mother went to the door, and shading her eyes with her hands, looked keenly down the clearing. The well-known form of her husband was not in sight, and far away in the forest she heard the sound of a woodman's ax.

"Your father is chopping yet, and the way is long, Lily, but you may go and meet him when you see him come through the clearing," and Mrs. Cady turned again to her work.

"But, ma'am, we might start now," observed Harry, cavalier like, embracing his companion's cause. "I know where Mr. Cady is at work, and I will take good care of Lily."

"Take the doughnuts and hasten, then," said Mrs. Cady, selecting two of the largest and handing them to the children. "And, Lily, tell your father that supper is all ready."

They sprang away with merry shouts, crossed with a bound the sparkling little brook, whose channel was filled with the shower of the previous night, and struck out across the clearing in the direction of the reverberating ax-strokes.

The mother watched them from the door till a curve in the forest shut them from her sight. Then she re-entered the kitchen, and while the water sang in the kettle and the fragrant supper steamed upon the hearth, she took her unfinished mending and sat down with a happy smile upon her face to await the return of the loved ones.

More than half an hour had passed away when she was aroused by hearing the merry whistle of her husband just without.

"They are coming," she thought to herself, and at once sprang up to place the tea things upon the table.

"Why! where's the children, Jacob?" she asked, as the husband entered alone, smart and muscular, with his woolen frock over one arm, and a heavy ax on the other.

He halted, half confounded by the eagerness of the question.

"The children? Why, I have seen no children. Mary, where have they gone?"

"Harry and Lily went out to meet you," answered Mrs. Cady, while a sudden paleness blanched her face. "They must have wandered in the wrong direction."

"Don't worry, Mary; they can not have gone far," observed Jacob, soothingly, as he noticed his wife's alarm.

"I will step out and hunt them up, while you are setting the table."

It was already twilight, and the shadows were thickening fast as he went out of doors, and the pioneer found himself involuntarily hastening his steps. His bold heart felt a little thrill of fear, when, after proceeding a short distance, he shouted without having an answer.

He walked hurriedly forward, and after a few moments halted and raised his voice again.

"Of course they will hear me this time," he said to himself, but his heart beat so loudly that he feared he should not hear their response. Again he shouted; his only answer was a dull, prolonged echo among the hills.

He made the circuit of the clearing and visited the spot where he had been at work all day. But neither sight nor sound had he of the wanderers. With a foreboding heart he retraced his steps.

Half-way across the clearing he met his wife, who, unable to remain at rest, had gone out, hoping to meet her husband returning with the children.

"Oh! Jacob, can you not find them?" she gasped. "Where can they have wandered to?" and she sank down on the grass and wrung her hands wildly.

"Be calm, Mary; they can not be lost. We will return and get a light and gun, and then I will continue the search."

Before they reached home they saw a light flashing in their yard, and presently a voice called out:

"Hallo! what's the matter, neighbor Cady?"

"Nothing bad, I hope, Jennison," answered Cady; "but Harry and Lily have strayed away, and we haven't found them yet."

"My God! Cady," cried the man, his face turning to an ashy hue. "And that bear will be here again; smashed Beckwith's barn door in last night, and throttled his best yearling. More than likely as not those children will run into his clutches. My wife will be crazy. I came over purposely after Harry to take him home."

"Say no more, Jennison, for God's sake, but go and alarm the neighbors. Get them all out. Meanwhile I will continue the search alone."

"We must start at once," said a voice that seemed to have lost all its feminine softness, and Cady regarded his wife with surprise. "Indeed, I am going, Jacob," she continued, as he appeared about to remonstrate. "Here is your gun, and I have not forgotten how to use one. I could not stay in the house a single moment, knowing what danger those little ones are exposed to."

Who can describe the feelings of those parents as they searched in the darkness? Through all the long night hours they rushed up and down in the forest, calling, vainly calling upon the names of the lost ones. How their hearts rose with hope as they fancied they heard the voices of their darlings responding to their calls! But it was only the echo of their own voices, and their hearts sunk into despondency again.

During the course of the night most of the neighbors joined in the search. Torches flashed through the forest and guns were fired at intervals to attract the attention of the wandering children. But all their toils were in vain; morning dawned, and not even a trace of the lost ones had been discovered.

Meanwhile, the news had been carried to adjoining towns, and a large body of settlers collected to lend their assistance to the afflicted parents.

The search was renewed with vigor.

Hope was again revived and earnest expectations were entertained, as the bands went forth to scour the woods, with critical and careful attention to every nook and every circumstance that might show signs of the lost children.

In the middle of the afternoon, on the east side of Warren's Pond, some

three miles from the log cabin of the Cady's, tracks of the children were dis-

covered, and in near adjacency were

footprints of a bear. This discovery caused a fearful excitement among the whole party. Eager and trembling were the pursuers, but all indications of discovery disappeared. Faithful search among the rocks, forest trees and fallen timbers, and along the shores of the pond revealed no further traces of the lost children.

The night was spent in fruitless search. Fires were kindled at convenient distances in the forest, and the whole ground was gone over again.

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Exhausted by fatigue and want of

sleep, and with a spirit sinking in de-

spair, the mothers broke down altogether. They had relinquished all hopes of seeing the children alive again, and the suspense had now become more terrible than the actual knowledge of their death.

"Alas!" moaned Mrs. Cady, despairingly, "if I could know that my Lily was relieved from suffering, even by devouring beasts, I could be still. Could I see a fragment of her torn limbs, I would say no more. But I can not rest while I know not but my child is wandering and starving in yonder gloom."

Such artless eloquence as this could not but move the spirits of the brave men who had gathered for the search. They had brought provisions with them, and they could not go home while that mother pleaded so earnestly for their aid. They determined to prosecute the search until they found some satisfactory evidence of the children being dead or alive.

The following signal was agreed upon: If they discovered traces of the children one gun was to be discharged; if they were found dead or to have been destroyed, two guns were to be fired; and if they were found alive, three guns would give notice. Then they started in pursuit.

It was on the afternoon of the second day after the children's disappearance, and dusk was approaching, but those persevering men still had a hope of finding some signs of the waifs.

On the shores of Warren's Pond a cry was raised.

"A bear! a bear! Look out for him on the left!"

A glimpse was caught of a great, shaggy, black shape rushing through the gloom. A dozen hunters started after him, and presently the report of as many rifles told the doom of the beast. As the settlers came rushing in from the forest and gathered around the huge carcass, they heard a cry that made their hearts leap into their throats; it was the cry of a child.

"Listen!" cried one of the men, "surely that was the voice of one of those we are searching for."

Once more the cry sounded through the gloom, a low, feeble wail for help.

"Thank God! it is Harry's voice," exclaimed the settler Jennison, rushing forward with great leaps over fallen trees and rocks. "Oh, Harry, where are you?" he cried, pausing at a distance.

"Here, father, here," answered the voice of the little fellow.

"Where, where?" cried the eager father, unable to discern his boy through the darkness.

"Why, up here in the tree."

Sure enough there he was, perched like a bird, in the branches of a huge beech that rose above them.

"Is Lily with you, Harry?" asked Cady, trembling, and half fearing to hear the answer.

"Yes, she is up here fast asleep in the trunk of the tree. We have a nice cosy nest; but I thought you would never find us."

The two men clambered up into the beech, and then they saw what was not apparent to them from below. Fifteen feet from the ground two limbs shot out transversely from the main trunk, and the space between had gradually decayed until there was a cavity four or five feet deep, and nearly two feet in diameter. In this singular provision of nature the two waifs had found a safe retreat.

"How in the world did you find this place, Harry?" inquired his father.

"We were pursued by a bear and took to this tree. The ugly beast

HORTICULTURAL,
 Conducted by J. DECKER, Secretary of the State
 Horticultural Society.

THE Fruit Recorder says: "We have discarded the plan of allowing red raspberries and blackberries to sucker and grow all over and between the rows, and now keep the cultivator running through them every two weeks, cutting off all suckers that come up between the rows and giving plants in rows double the chance." This is what we consider good advice, and it means use the thumb and finger to pinch in time. In regard to blackberries and raspberries it is a great mistake to allow them to grow up tall and spindly, and then in the fall or next spring have to cut off one-half to two-thirds of the wood and cane to make stock to bear fruit. Watch the new growth, and when it gets two or three feet high (owing to stockiness of plant, if they be small two feet, and large three feet) nip off the tip end of the new growth with the fingers, or with a knife or shears.

HOW TO GROW STRAWBERRIES.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:
 I want to ask you a few questions on strawberry culture. Please have them answered, and oblige.

Can strawberries be transplanted from the old bed to a new one at any time between this date and winter so that they will bear next year? If so, what time should the work be done? My strawberry plants are in a bed covering the ground completely. Will they do better in rows? If so, how wide apart should the rows be, and how far apart should the plants be in the row? I have a very fine variety of berries. They ripen about the middle of May. Are there any earlier varieties, or in other words could I not plant so as to have berries for a longer period than any single variety will last? If so, please give me a list of names and prices, and where to obtain the plants.

Now, don't imagine that I am going to enter the market with berries; I am going to hold on to farm products for living mainly, but the truth is I am very fond of the "trimmings" that may be added to the substantials of life, and strawberries do suit my taste amazingly. In fact, I have a "home market" for all I can produce conveniently. If not too much trouble to your agricultural editor, I would be glad to have the information asked for.

Your valuable journal has made a fine impression here, and you will get a number of subscribers in the near future.

With many wishes for your success, I am, respectfully,
 W. J. STONE.
 Eddyville, Lyon County, Ky., June 13.

Answer.—The only safe and satisfactory time to set out strawberry plants in Kentucky is in March. Then they grow vigorously and bear a light crop the next spring, and a heavy crop the second year. By the third year the bed will be so overspread with white clover, grass and weeds that the crop will be diminished in consequence and it will then be time to set out a new bed. A better plan is to anticipate this necessity and start a new bed every other year. The beds can be kept clean of weeds for two years very well, and replanting every other year is really less troublesome than attempting to wean a foul bed where the weeds have entangled their own roots with those of the strawberries.

If you have a choice kind which you wish to save, you can transplant young plants in August and September, and by mulching them with wheat chaff, they will make good bearing plants next spring. But if not well mulched, the plants will die out from drought, unless frequently watered.

The best way to renovate your bed where the plants completely cover the ground, is to lay it off in strips each three feet wide, and running the whole length of the bed. Spade up every other strip, turning under the plants, weeds and grass, so as to cover them completely, and rake the ground smooth and level. If you have any cow manure, which is the best of all manures for strawberries, spread it over the spaded ground freely and liberally. Your bed will now present rows alternately of spaded ground and strawberries, each three feet wide. Clean all the weeds out of the strawberries, and take care of them by covering in the winter with cut straw or wheat chaff, which can be removed in the spring to the spaded ground, and forked in with another dressing of cow manure.

Next year, let the vines run all over the spaded rows, and if the plants fill it up, say one plant to each square foot, then you can spade up the old plants, pursuing the same operation as the year before. If enough plants have not spread over the new bed, the vacant spaces can be filled by transplanting.

By following this plan every other year, your strawberry beds will be kept in good order and in a flourishing condition, as the old plants, straw and manure spaded in will keep the soil rich and mellow, but care should be used to keep the different kinds separate.

The period of ripening varies in this State, according to location. Strawberries ripen at Bowling Green one or two weeks before the same varieties ripen at Louisville, and three weeks earlier than they do at Lexington.

There are early, medium and late kinds, which ripen in succession and prolong the season to some three weeks. A shady situation, too, will retard the ripening of the berries. Here the kinds mostly prized are the Charles Downing, Monarch, Duchesse, Black Defiance, Cumberland Triumph, Boydian, Wilson and Kentucky.

There are several new kinds which you can plant out next spring, as they promise to excel anything ever known before in the strawberry line. These kinds are the Sharpless and Longfellow. The latter is a seedling of Mr. A. D. Webb's, of Bowling Green, and he has also the Warren, another very large fine berry.

You must ask Mr. Decker about prices. We have given you advice about renovating your old beds. For setting out new beds you will find full instructions in the catalogues of the nurserymen.

T. S. K.

RUINED BY A GOOSEBERRY.

BY S., CLINTON, N. Y.

My name is Smith. The family name is old and honorable. We are very proud of it. It has been traced back to Shem, one of the sons of Noah, with the usual philological modifications. Three brothers of the same name came over in the Mayflower, or soon after.

It was always a tradition in the family that some one of the name would be elected to the American Congress. Five had already been hung before it fell to my lot to be the honored Vice-President by the votes of my countrymen.

I had been re-elected, and by the advocacy of moral popular measures had myself become popular. One of my speeches had been published at government expense and widely circulated. My reputation was untarnished, and the future looked to be full of promise.

Just at this juncture the hand of fate intervened, and I fell a victim to horticulture. The cause of my political disaster was so unexpected, so contemptible that I am ashamed to name it. One of my constituents was an enthusiastic gardener. He had his hobbies; one of them was the gooseberry. A hobby that may be compelled to ride after death. He had innumerable seedlings. To those he had yoked the names of all the public men in the land. My own name duly written on a zinc tag hung on one of those bushes. It was sent out to the world as the great success of the season; the John Smith gooseberry, large, smooth, hardy, prolific, sweet.

Thousands of those gooseberries were disseminated among my constituents. They bought it on credit of the name. It must surely be a fine thing being named after our Congressman. It was thorny, mouldy, small, bitter, barren. It was, however, hardy. It would not die. That gooseberry made me one thousand enemies at first hand. Those thousand made me five thousand more. It cost me my seat in Congress. The district became full of thorns for me. Instead of the Hon. John Smith, our representative, I became Gooseberry John. I tried to convince the public that I had no hand in the swindle. Men would not listen. I ought not to lend my name to such things. Sure enough one's name is not to be easily loaned. It is the last thing to be borrowed, even after his cow and his spectacles.

I was obliged to move from that region. My reputation hung like a last year's scarecrow on a prickly gooseberry bush. It was too late to begin political life over again elsewhere. I am now raising sheep in Texas. There is not a gooseberry allowed to grow on my ranche. Will not seedling raisers let alone the names of honest philanthropists and patriotic office holders? They have worked hard to secure a name. It is their sole capital. It should not be borrowed, at least not without the consent of the owner. It is bad enough to be compelled to share with babies, without losing all on a gooseberry. Call your seedlings Ralph Farms, Wonderful Amazement, but not John Smith.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

BURNING TREE STUMPS.—Tree stumps are said to be easily removed by boring a two-inch hole eighteen inches deep into the stump. Fill with a concentrated solution of saltpetre, and plug up to keep out water. By spring it will have permeated every part. Then fill the hole with kerosene, set on fire, and the whole stump, it is said, will be consumed, even to the roots. It would seem to be feasible, and it is certainly an easy way to get rid of stumps. The ashes will remain to fertilize the soil.

Carolina Farmer.

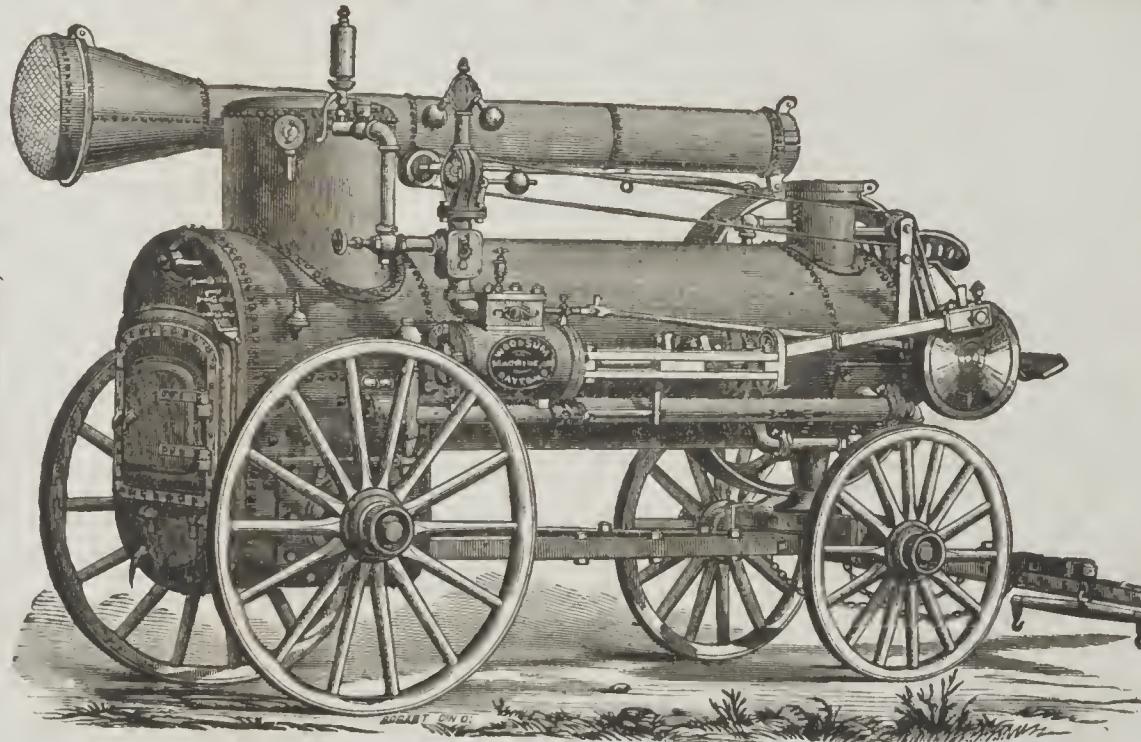
I NEVER knew any one that was too good or too smart to be a farmer. The blue sky, the balmy breezes and green fields never tainted any pure man's morality, or dwarfed any noble man's intellectual ability.—Lambie.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

FARMERS' SUPPLY HOUSE

OUR TEN AND TWELVE HORSE
 PORTABLE ENGINES.

No. 31 West Main Street,
 LOUISVILLE, KY.



OUR Engines are unsurpassed for strength, neatness and finish, and are very strongly and compactly built. Every part is within easy reach of the operator while standing on the ground; no climbing up required. The safety-valve, whistle, gauge-cocks, steam-gauge, glass water-gauge, throttle, oil-can, governor, tallow-cup, cylinder cocks and pump, are all within perfect control of the engineer without taking a step from his place. Each Engine is furnished with a positive automatic governor with a spring speeder, so that the speed can be increased or diminished at will while running. If from any cause the governor-belt should come off, the governor will shut off the steam instantly and stop the engine, and thereby prevent accident.

"GLOBE" THRESHER.

FOR the season of 1879 the Woodsum Machine Company take pleasure in offering their Globe Thresher, which has some improvements over any thresher ever before presented to the public, and in it they have a machine that will fully meet the wants of any who desire a thresher of the "vibrator" type. We are also agents for the

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER.

THE CROWNING SUCCESS OF A CENTURY'S EXPERIENCE. Neither a Vibrator or an Apron Machine, but combines the best points of both with entire new features of its own. It is wonderful in its simplicity. It is the most perfect threshing, best grain cleaning, greatest grain saving, lightest running, most durable, economical and profitable Machine in the market.

The following Testimonials are a few of many that we have from some of our best and most experienced Threshmen. We would refer any one in want of a first-class Engine or Thresher to any or all of them for proof that we have the best and most reliable Thresher or Engine sold in this market:

JOHN McDOWELL & BRO., of Simpsonville, say that they threshed last season 25,000 bushels of grain, and will wager their establishment that they can thresh and clean, ready for market, 1,000 bushels of wheat per day with the Minnesota Chief. We have been running threshers for twenty years. The Minnesota is the best we ever owned.

GEO. SEABOLT, of Newburg, Ky.: I have been running a thresher for fifteen years. The Chief is the best Thresher, the best Cleaner, and the best saver of grain I ever run. Can thresh all the grain I can get to the machine. I am using a Woodsum engine. It can't be beaten.

E. FAIR AND J. T. MATHIS, of Corydon, Ind.: The Engine and Chief Thresher we bought last spring from R. H. Hoskins is the King of Harrison county, Ind. We threshed last season 25,000 bushels of grain and received

the praise of all the farmers whom we worked for, as having the best establishment. We can thresh and clean ready for market all the grain that can be got to our machine. We would say to those in want of a leading Engine and Thresher, by all means buy the Woodsum Engine and Minnesota Chief Thresher.

ROBT. ADAMS, Goshen, Ky.: The engine I bought you last season has not cost me one cent for repairs. Don't think there is a better one made.

T. W. ADAMS, Goshen, Ky.: The Woodsum Engine I bought in 1877 has been in use two seasons; has only cost for repairs fifteen cents. Would not buy any other make. Think I have one that will last me ten years yet.

A. STOUT, R. W. MILLS & CO., Fairmount, Ky.: The Minnesota Chief Thresher and Woodsum Engine that we bought of R. H. Hoskins last season is all that he claims for them. We can thresh all the grain that we can get to the Thresher. No one can beat us cleaning. Would say to any one in want of a first-class Engine and Thresher, to buy the Chief and Woodsum Engine; they will be pleased.

H. F. & JNO. S. CLORE, Brownsboro, Ky.: We would say to any one that wants the best engine made, by all means buy the Woodsum Engine. We have had long experience in running steam engines, and can say that we have never run a better or safer engine, or one that will make as much steam and require as little attention. We can run ours and sleep half of our time. JNO. S. CLORE, Engineer.

JAS. FIGG, Shelbyville, Ky., says that he has threshed nine hundred bushels of wheat and burned only twelve bushels of coal. The Woodsum Engine can not be beaten.

We warrant all Threshers and Engines sold by us to give entire satisfaction in the field or no sale. Require no money until satisfaction is given. We always set up and start them at our own expense. We would be pleased to have those in want of either to call on us address us for prices, circulars, etc.

R. H. HOSKINS, Agent & Manager, 31 Main St., Louisville, Ky.

**"INVINCIBLE" VIBRATOR THRESHERS!**

25, 30, AND 34-INCH CYLINDERS, WITH FOLDING STACKERS.

This is actually the Boss Thresher. It runs lighter and will thresh more grain in a given time, and clean it better than any other thresher now in use. Call and examine, or send for Circular.

HEWETT, FIELD & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

TO COUNTY SURVEYORS and others desiring a first-class

TRANSIT INSTRUMENT, IN perfect order, can hear of one CHEAP by applying to this office or to

WM. JOHNSTON, CRAWFISH SPRINGS, WALKER, CO., GA.

Breeders and shippers of

J. O. CAMPBELL, 24-41 NO. 90 First St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THRESHERS, HARVESTERS & MOWERS, AND

FARM STEAM ENGINES, REPAIRED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Broken or Worn Parts of the BUCKEYE, MC-CORMICK, BALL and KENTUCKY HARVESTERS Supplied.

All Machine Jobbing done Promptly and Well, at Reasonable Prices. 22-51

\$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, AUGUSTA, ME.

18-19 Jan 301 \$77 a month and expenses guaranteed to agents. SHAW & CO. Augusta, Maine.

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FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL

Established 1855—Reorganized May 12, 1879.

NEW FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL CO.

PUBLISHERS.

Office No. 15 Courier-Journal Building, Corner
Fourth and Green Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ION B. NALL, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year. \$1.50

Where currency is not at hand, persons in remitting can send postage stamps in small amounts.

We prepay postage on all papers sent to subscribers.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in the regular advertising columns of the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL at the following rates:

One inch, one time. \$1.80
One inch, four times. 5.00
One inch, three months. 10.00
One inch, six months. 18.00
One inch, twelve months. 25.00

Reading notices 20 cents per line, first insertion; subsequent insertions, 10 cents per line.

Authorized advertising agents will be allowed a commission of 25 per cent. on all orders coming through their hands.

Advertisements will not be given special position in this paper.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879.

MR. E. S. TRICE, of Hopkinsville, had a ripe peach on a seedling tree as early as June 20.

VERY encouraging reports of the crops of corn and small grain in Iowa are received. The farmers of that State are jubilant.

We are sorry that Murray, of Bardstown *Record*, could not attend the press convention. He was missed. There was a vacant chair—except on the excursion boat.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Newport *Local* tells of a duck, just an ordinary duck, but out of its head grew a top-knot, then one toe, then another, too made an appearance—but the mail closed or there would have been another duck!

A SUBSCRIBER at Robertson Station, Harrison county, Ky., June 18, stops his reaper long enough to say that their harvest is number one, and that they had fine rains last week. Everything is growing vigorously, and farmers in the best of spirits.

For the daily supply of the British metropolis about 5,500 live beasts are sent to the London market; 300 tons of dead meat are received by railway from the north; while the amount sold daily in the metropolitan dead-meat market alone is 500 tons.

NOTHING will take the various social distempers, which the city and artificial life breed, out of a man like farming—like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison. It humbles him, teaches him patience and reverence, and restores the proper tone to his system.

THE PRESS CONVENTION.

With a majority of the editors of Kentucky, we dropped our pen into the notches of its rack last week and joined the pleasant meeting at Bowling Green.

The affair was agreeable all round. The press of Kentucky in general, while it has been outspoken, has been so far found leaning toward the side of right and justice that it commands the confidence of the business men, the respect of the great corporations and the esteem of the fair women. Wherever its annual meetings are held, all classes seem to enter into the spirit of welcome they extend.

Bowling Green is a city of about 10,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated at the head of navigation on Barren, a branch of Green river. Its importance was early recognized, and when the river was the main outlet it became a wholesale trade center for a large territory around and eastwardly from its position. After the R. & N. railroad was built to the city, what it lost in whole sale trade was compensated for by the increase of population consequent upon the establishment here of large machine shops and now advancing with the brightest prospects.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, with its accustomed liberality to the fraternity, gave free passage to the editors. This great artery of commerce in its present management has displayed much wisdom, if we may be permitted to judge by the results. While other roads have been bankrupted and sold, the stock of this has been well managed, and now reaches toward a par valuation. Its bonds stand high as securities.

Upon arrival of the members of the

press at Bowling Green, a warm welcome was extended by the city through a delegated committee, and everyone provided with a home for the period of his stay in the household of some citizen. It is proper to say here, that our assignment to the hospitable care of Mr. Henry E. Jenkins, one of the leading business men of the city, was especially agreeable, himself and family by kind attention making impressions to be ever pleasantly remembered.

Space will now only admit of a narrative of events without taking in the mirth-provoking poem of Len Faxon's, or the many entertaining speeches, addresses and toasts by Gus. Matthews, Hon. C. U. McElroy, Col. Johnston, and others.

The convention held a business meeting on Thursday, which developed that this was the largest meeting ever held by the association. At evening the beautiful park in the center of the chief business square was brilliantly lighted and filled with people, estimated to number three thousand. Odeon Hall was packed to its fullest capacity, while hundreds and hundreds failed to get in to hear the address of welcome, the annual address and the poem. Music, from the stand in the park, was sweetly wafted to the farthest parts where the sparkling eyes of beauty vied with each other under the gaslight.

Friday forenoon was devoted to a drive around the city, which gave some idea of the importance of Bowling Green. First, our train of carriages, nearly a mile in length, slowly ascending the hill to the east, upon which is situated the reservoir that supplies the city with water. If Bowling Green has any woes, surely they are not such as result from an insufficient or defective water supply. The large reservoir, with sodded embankment, picturesquely caps the hill one hundred and sixty feet above the city, furnishing a pressure which throws a large stream over the top of the three and four story houses. No engines are needed to do this. Taken in time, no fire can get under headway in the city, and fires where houses are halfburned down before discovery, are quickly extinguished.

It is needless to say insurance is light. The water is thrown up by a steam pump on Barren river, half a mile north of the reservoir, and is so clear that objects can be seen to the depth of several feet. The supply is sufficient for all purposes of family use and manufacturing. The pumping house, engines, reservoir and city mains cost about \$115,000, and the city refuses to sell the stock at par.

The next place visited was the well kept cemetery, situated about a mile east of the city. It is well kept and conspicuous for its many handsome monuments. Among them is the Ogden monument, erected over the remains of one who gave to the cause of education about \$150,000. Ogden College and the fine body of land opposite the cemetery are evidences of his bounty.

From the cemetery a drive to the water-works on the river, and along the banks of the stream, by the long turnpike and railroad bridges, by the large woolen manufactory, where some of the very best Kentucky cloths are made. We should like to say more of this enterprise, but, as we failed to get the figures promised, must defer to another time.

Another place of interest is three miles south of the city, called Cave Mills, and sometimes Lost River. Here in the limestone foundation disclose a brisk stream of water, which dashes along for a few hundred feet in sight, and then is lost again in the rock from whence it came. A large mill erected at its exit does an extensive business.

In the afternoon of Friday, a grand display of the water and fire departments was made on the square. The water forced by the pressure alone played for two or three hours from six nozzles throwing large streams, each one sufficient to put out a great fire. The hose is simply fixed to the plugs on each corner, and Bowling Green is safe from any great fire. No city of the country is so protected.

At evening the park was again filled with a gay company of citizens and visitors on a grand dress parade, to the music of Eichhorn's Louisville band. At nine o'clock the doors of Getty's Hall were thrown open and a grand hop enjoyed until midnight, when all repaired to Odeon Hall to partake of a magnificent banquet given in honor of the occasion. The tables were beautifully set and loaded with everything that appetite could crave. The best of native and imported wines in abundant supply helped to make beauty more lovely and wit more sparkling. The occasion is one long to be remembered.

One of the most pleasant features was reserved until the last, for early on Saturday, the line of vehicles was

directed toward Double Springs Landing, where they continued to run for two or three hours, conveying persons to the river to go on the excursion kindly tendered by the Green and Barren River Navigation Company. The number of invited guests, visitors, as well as the citizens of Bowling Green, was large, and nearly one thousand people repaired to the wharf, where they found passage on the good steamers "Bowling Green" and "Huston Combs," and the excursion boat "Cleopatra."

Eichhorn's band furnished music for the steamer, while a fine string band played for the merry dancers on the excursion boat. Dancing, sight seeing and general merriment were engaged in while the way was made down to the first lock on the river, fifteen miles below the city. Here we had an opportunity to inspect the public works under the control of this company, and this would be the best place to give notice of it. Be it known, then, that eleven years ago the Kentucky Legislature contacted with this company, giving it control of the locks on Green and Barren rivers for thirty years. The locks were built by the State, but, under State management, had never been profitable or satisfactory; hence the lease was made. The works have been much improved since then by the company. They have kept a line of good steamers, barges and tugs always at hand to carry freight and passengers, and altogether have furnished the people accommodations they never before realized. There has been complaint in some quarters, but we took the trouble to inquire and find that the citizens of Bowling Green, and, as far as we could learn, along the river, believe the leasing to this company was a wise measure, and so say we.

Dinner was served on the "Bowling Green" as we set out on the return, and while no one could have expected it, there was upon the table the tenderest of spring chicken and vegetables, with savory meats, delicious ices, and champagne popped like an engagement on a skirmish line. The casualties were few considering the length of time the engagement lasted, and the danger to which all were exposed.

The Green and Barren River Navigation Company is mostly a Bowling Green firm, of which Captain C. G. Smallhouse is president. It has done a successful business. It has endeavored to put its freight tariff as low as can be to keep up. The rates are now lower on the whole river than ever before, and are the same in low as in high water, in dull times as in flush times.

The party bid adieu to the belle city of Southern Kentucky Saturday night, the majority going over to the Mammoth Cave, thence finding their way back to homes and business, refreshed and more ready for duties.

It was pleasing to see Gov. Underwood so energetic in his untiring efforts to make everything go off well. Mayor Mallory, Mr. James H. Hines and many others deserve especial mention for their attention to the visitors.

Whatever they may say, or how far short may be their attempts to describe the hospitality of this city, we are sure words will fail the editorial fraternity. Wherever our lot may be cast in future, we will ever recall pleasantly the thriving and beautiful city, and ever wish her every citizen full measure of prosperity. Bowling Green is well located for manufacturing and general business, and capitalists are recognizing it, as is evidenced by the improvements constantly going on.

KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. Stoddard Johnston, Frankfort *Yeoman*, president; E. C. Porter, Bowling Green *Pantograph*, vice president; Thos. G. Stuart, *Clark County Democrat*, secretary; E. Polk Johnson, Louisville *Evening Post and News*, treasurer; W. Larue Thomas, Danville *Advocate*, orator; Mrs. Nellie Marshall McAffee, poet. Ashland was selected as the place for next annual meeting.

CLAWSON WHEAT IN KENTUCKY.—Mr. Wm. Cook, near Bowling Green, has tested the Clawson wheat in this State and is well pleased with it. He is now harvesting his third planting of twelve acres, which he thinks will yield twenty-five bushels to the acre, and would have done better but for dry weather. We have a sample of this crop. The heads are uniform, smooth, and average five inches. Grain well filled, white and of good quality.

X. A. WILLARD says: "Putrid water is often the only kind by which the cow can slake her thirst, and yet it is productive of disease. We have a law to prevent watering milk, and yet the farmer is not prohibited from permitting his cows to quench their thirst in the most filthy and poisonous water."

KENTUCKY RAILROADS.

There is just now a general stir among the railroads in Kentucky.

The Cincinnati Southern charges on grain from Lexington to Cincinnati, a distance of seventy-nine miles, fifteen cents per 100 lbs., while the rate from Cincinnati to New York is only twelve cents. The unequal and unjust rates charged the people of Kentucky on their crops and imports have been fully shown by the merchants at Lexington, and the managers of the Cincinnati Southern have promised to reduce the rates somewhat.

Mr. C. P. Huntington has come to Kentucky, and has succeeded in making the people believe he intends to complete the Big Sandy railroad in less than three years. He will doubtless be allowed to undertake the job.

A syndicate has succeeded in putting up the price of Short-line second mortgage bonds to 99, and preferred stock to 49. It looks as though they were afraid Huntington would buy them up, as he did once before and as he may yet do again.

The city council has ordered a vote of the people to decide whether Louisville should sell or not sell her stock in the Louisville, Nashville & Great Southern railroad.

Louisville now controls the election of the directors of that railroad, and of course will lose this influence as soon as the stock is sold.

Should Huntington and his Wall street associates buy this stock and that of the Short-line, they would have a trunk line from New York to New Orleans, and Louisville would figure only as a way station thereupon. When the stock was at par Louisville refused to sell; now that it is but little over fifty cents on the dollar, why should she?

It is said that Huntington has already secured the control of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railroad, and persons believe he will get possession of the New Albany & St. Louis Air-line as soon as it is completed. Should all these anticipations be realized, the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad will extend from the Atlantic coast to Chicago and St. Louis, to Memphis and Montgomery, under one management, and the boasted geographical position of Louisville will be as a past dream.

Well, if the people of Louisville vote at the next August election to sell the city's stock in the Louisville, Nashville & Great Southern railroad, then they will deserve to hang their harps upon the willows and mourn over their departed glory.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Adjournment of Congress—Conkling and Lamar—Senator Chandler's Load—The Sons of Temperance.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The date of adjournment is still a subject for speculation. The House passed a resolution for final adjournment on Tuesday of this week, but the Senate could not get through by that time.

There is some hope that both branches will be through by Tuesday next of next week, but much will depend upon the fate of the appropriation bills meet when they reach the President. Some of the Democrats favor adjourning without waiting to see whether the bills are signed or vetoed, but it is expected that the President would in that case promptly reconvene Congress in extra session.

Aside from the political debate, there has been little of interest in either branch. The tilt between Senators Conkling and Lamar during Thursday night's session, has created more of a sensation in political circles than any event which has marked the proceedings of either house since *ante bellum* days. The question now is, "who has got the best of it?" The Southern men generally say that under the code it is in order for Mr. Conkling to challenge Senator Lamar, as Lamar applied the first offensive epithet to Conkling. The Northern men say that if Senator Lamar can quietly rest under the epithets heaped upon him by Mr. Conkling, of "a coward, blackguard and liar," that Senator Conkling can as well rest under the mere insinuation that he is a falsifier; and that his bravery will in no wise suffer thereby. Those who witnessed the exciting scene, say that Mr. Conkling showed exasperating coolness, and that in addition to the words he uttered, his manner toward Mr. Lamar was even more cutting than his subsequent sentences. Turning his back upon the senator, and waving his hand back of him, he said in his most provoking manner, "I will hold no further communication with the member from Mississippi at this time." Inasmuch as Mr. Lamar and his friends seem to be satisfied with the matter as it now stands, it is safe to presume that it will end where it is. Mr. Conkling does not recognize the code as the proper means of adjusting differences between gentlemen. If Senator Lamar should

challenge him, his (Conkling's) friends say that in such event his course will neither be cowardly nor beneath the dignity of his position.

Outside of political circles proper, the scene has created a good deal of gossip. In front of the hotels last night kunnels, majahs and judges are assembled in force, discussing the several topics of "honah," "the code," and "blud." Of course there is but one opinion among this class, and that is that Senator Lamar has the best of the position, and that if Senator Conkling does not challenge his adversary, he must go down to posterity as a coward. At to-day's session of the Senate the two belligerent senators attracted all eyes. The galleries rapidly filled up. Senator Conkling continued to lead the filibustering Republicans. He demanded the reading of the journal. It was only in part ready; and he objected to all other business until it was ready. The Democrats expect to get a quorum of their own members on hand during the course of the day; but, as Senator Conkling remarked, "when they do, we (the Republicans) will find other means of preventing action on the army bill until debate is allowed." The Republicans insist that the only terms upon which they will desist from dilatory tactics is an agreement by the Democrats that unlimited debate shall be allowed. It is understood that Senator Chandler has a red-hot, stalwart speech he wishes to unload, and that Conkling himself has one, aimed at the administration generally, and Secretary Sherman in particular, for what he will claim is its policy of concession to the Denominations.

Society circles here are somewhat exercised over "a scandal in high life," which involves the beautiful daughter of a wealthy and aristocratic family, who has formed an affection for her father's coachman, *a la* ex-Governor Hubbard's daughter of Connecticut, and more recently the case in New York. The coachman in this city is handsome, but illiterate, and the family of the young lady ranks high for culture, wealth and antecedents. The father, when warned by a friend, discredited the story. Upon investigation he found numerous letters from his coachman, addressed to his wayward child. During an interview about the matter the young lady's mother fainted. Despite paternal diligence the twain planned an elopement, which was interrupted by the appearance of the father while they were on their way to the minister's. The coachman has been discharged and the young lady transferred to her father's country residence. A young physician, to whom the girl was engaged to be married, has been so affected by the knowledge of the facts that he is nearly crazed, and has, by the advice of his friends, started on a voyage around the world. For obvious reasons the names of the parties are suppressed.

The National Division of the Sons of Temperance, which has been in session here since Tuesday last, closed its annual meeting at an early hour this afternoon. The last session, which began about 10 o'clock and continued until after 1 o'clock, was presided over by Past M. W. Patriarch Stephen B. Ransom, of New Jersey. A telegram of welcome to Cincinnati, where the next meeting is to be held, was read during the session, and excited a warm response. Arrangements were initiated for forming a national mutual relief association among Sons of Temperance. A resolution thanking the governor of Maryland for carrying out the laws of the State in reference to the traffic in intoxicating drinks was introduced and referred. A number of business reports were read, accepted and ordered on file. The session was closed by an address by Mr. Almy. The session of 1880 will be held in June at Cincinnati. AUGUST.

Washington, June 21.

RAIN IN WARREN COUNTY.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:
We were favored with a nice little rain this evening. Pastures, corn, and strawberries needed it badly. The wheat harvest is about over and promises well. Oat harvest will commence in a very few days. What I have seen looks well. Corn clean and in a growing condition. Blackberries getting ripe. Grape rot stopped. A. D. W.

Bowling Green, Ky., June 23.

EXTRAORDINARY.—In August, 1853, so says the Louisville *Courier* of that date, Mr. W. F. Hall, of Shelby county, Ky., had on his farm a colt sired by a mule out of a common mare. In its appearance it was but little different from a mule.

FARM ENGINE AND THRESHER.—Don't forget that the Canton Monitor Engine and the celebrated Sweepstakes Thresher combined do more threshing, and do it better than any other engine and thresher. Write for circular and price list. McGill & Truman, No. 90 Main street, Louisville.

FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL.

LIVE STOCK.

GOOD SHEARING.—Mr. John T. Burgess, Hutchinson Station, Ky., sheared eighty sheep that averaged 13½ lbs.

SHEEP SALE IN MISSOURI.—Mr. Alex. McClintock will sell at Marshall, Mo., July 10, 150 head of Cotswold sheep. Col. P. Muir will make the sale.

A FARMER in Warren county gave a blow with his fist on the head of a refractory horse last week, which felled him to the ground and killed him.

A GENTLEMAN of this county bought twenty ewes last fall at \$3 each, and a Cotswold buck at \$6, in all making an investment of \$66. This spring he sold their produce, lambs and wool, for \$128, making nearly double their cost. —Yeoman.

SALE NOTES.—Good speculations were made at Mr. Sanford's sale on Thursday. A gentleman bought an animal at \$1,000, and was offered \$2,500 for it before he paid for it. Another bought one for \$200 and sold immediately for \$400. Twelve hundred was offered for one that was sold for six hundred. Hardly one but could have been resold on the ground at an advance.—*Gazette*.

GEORGE A. BEAN sold last week, to Mr. Reber, of Wyandotte county, O., two young Shorthorn bulls, to go at the head of herds. They are both beautiful reds, one a Rose of Sharon, and the other a Young Mary. The price realized (\$450) is more than double that of any recent sales. This is a high compliment to the quality of Mr. Bean's stock and his reputation as a breeder.—*Clark County Democrat*.

THE WOODBURN SALE OF YEARLINGS.—At the Woodburn sale, by A. J. Alexander, at Spring Station last week, good prices were obtained. A bay colt, brother to Springbok, was bought by Col. S. D. Bruce, of New York, for \$2,125, who also bought another for \$2,050, and one for \$1,010. He also bought an Australian filly for \$1,100. These were the highest prices made. The following is a summary of the sale: Twenty colts brought \$8,840, twenty-five fillies brought \$4,850; total, \$13,645. Twenty colts averaged \$442. Twenty-five fillies averaged \$192.

THE NEW YORK *Tribune* says: "It is folly to keep old sheep. They should be turned off to the butcher while they are in their prime. It does not take half as much to fatten them then. When they get old and thin, in order to put them in condition to slaughter, the whole superstructure must be rebuilt. Four sets of lambs are all a ewe should bear. This will bring her to five years, and this is an age when, with little extra care, she will round up to a fine carcass. Exceptions may be made when the breed is scarce, and the blood is more valuable than anything else."

STEER FEEDING.—Mr. J. L. Moore, of Polo, Ill., bought ten yearling steers in May, 1878, that averaged, at the time of purchase, 600 lbs, paying for them \$19 a head. During last summer they were on good pasture, and had, in addition to the grass, one quart each per day of dry, shelled corn. From September 1 to March 1, 1879, they were full fed, and were then sold at 4½ cents per lb. The average gain made in the ten months was 700 lbs per head; and the average difference between the price paid and that received was \$38.50—a pretty handsome return for the investment.—*National Live Stock Journal*.

LOSS OF SHEEP BY DOGS.—According to the returns of the Department of Agriculture, the direct losses of sheep owners by the ravages of dogs reach a million of dollars annually in wool and mutton, and the indirect loss in the repression of sheep husbandry, and the consequent waste of a large percentage of the grass crop, is still larger. Reports from 500 counties, representing about one-fourth of the sheep of the United States, show a total of 79,285 sheep killed during 1874; and even these returns are not complete. In some of the States the loss is from four to eleven per cent. of the whole value of the sheep kept. In this State the loss is small, though larger than it ought to be. This should not bear against dogs generally, but only "sheep dogs"—a tribe without ancestry, blood, or the meanest kind of pedigree.

RENN SHEEP DIP.—The new sheep dip prepared and sold by Mr. Fred Renz, Jr., in this city, is already beginning to meet with the approval of farmers who try it. The compound is prepared with great care, the aim of the proprietor being to furnish a dip that will utterly destroy all insect parasites on sheep without the least affecting in-

juriously the animals themselves. How well he has succeeded may be imagined by reading the following taken from many certificates given by those who have tried the dip:

FISHERVILLE, KY., June 11.

Mr. Fred. Renz: The half gallon sheep dip you sent me has been tried by myself and several of my neighbors, with the very best result; and I am prepared to say that it will certainly destroy ticks and scab and root root; and if the dip is used twice a year, spring and fall, it will prevent scab, ticks or any other parasite infecting the skin of sheep. Very respectfully, R. R. CLARK.

The particulars of this dip are known by reading the advertisement elsewhere.—Ed. F. H. J.

SHEARING LAMBS.

I have been breeding for several years past, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, a good many grade sheep—a cross between the Southdown and Cotswold, for the Cincinnati market. Having the lambs to come early in the spring, their wool grows to be three or four inches long before shearing time; and, having noticed by leaving this on that it grew to be very long during the summer months, and they would lie in the shade and pant on account of the excess of wool, while their dams were out grazing, I came to the conclusion to try an experiment, by shearing some and leaving some unshorn, to see if there would be any difference when spring came. In the spring of 1876 I sheared two and left the rest, from which I received a little over one pound per head, and sold it at twenty-six cents per pound.

Well, the result was simply wonderful. Those that I sheared came up in the fall and looked like my yearlings. They were fat, and while their wool was not quite so long as the rest, it was much thicker, and seemed to grow much faster during the winter than those I did not shear. They stood the winter much better, and by shearing time in 1877, they sheared more wool (being very near as long as the others and much thicker), and were much larger and better every way. I was simply surprised.

This experiment induced me to try again in 1877, by shearing one-half of my flock of lambs, and the result was about the same, and the next spring (1878) I sheared all but two, they being thoroughbred, out of Canada ewes, and thinking that by leaving the wool on I could sell them better in the fall for breeders; but found this to be a mistake, for in the fall I showed these two at the fair, and also some that I had sheared, with some that had just been brought from Canada on purpose to show (they not being sheared either), and the result was that those that had been sheared were given the first premium.

BLUEGRASS: WHY SO CALLED.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal: Last winter during a visit to New York State I was often asked why we called our bluegrass blue, and if it was blue in color? I was not able to answer the inquiries. Will you please inform me in the *Farmers' Home Journal* why it is called bluegrass, and where the name was first applied in Kentucky?

Louisville, June 20.

It is but natural that a grass so conspicuously green, and yet called blue, should create such inquiry as above mentioned. The name, how and when applied, is as much a matter of mystery as that which treats of its color. Our own theory is that the name was given by Virginians who were acquainted with a grass in their State of the same family, but which is decidedly bluish in appearance. The Kentucky grass was nearer like this than any other known to them, hence it may have been called bluegrass even though its appearance was not the same as to color. It is probable the prefix Kentucky was given to make the distinction which a difference in color seemed to make necessary.

It is claimed by some that bluegrass is indigenous to Kentucky, and by others that it was introduced by the pioneers. The question may, perhaps, never be satisfactorily settled. However that may be, it has shown such a disposition to stay since its introduction that by right of possession, at least, it is at home. Some say it was introduced from Europe. One account says that the Cunninghams settled on Strodes' creek, in Bourbon county, about the beginning of this century, and sowed bluegrass, from which it spread over thousands of acres of the counties around. They brought the seed from Virginia. It is probable that it had been introduced or found growing at an earlier period.

FROM the *Tobacco Leaf* we learn that Squire Outlaw recently lost fifty fine hogs from eating sprouting cockle-burs. There ought to be some way of outlawing these cockle-burs.

Written for the Farmers' Home Journal.
THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.—7
(New Series.)

BY HIRAM ORCUTT, A. M.

The chimpanzee monkey may still occupy our attention. His history is very interesting. An officer of the French marines, nearly a century ago, became familiar with the habits of this species, and has related many facts illustrating their intelligence. He knew a female monkey on board a vessel that had been taught to heat an oven and assist the cook in baking bread, and she did it with as much skill as the cook herself. She assisted the sailors in turning the capstan, and manifested great sagacity and strength. She went aloft to assist in unfurling the sails, and was ready to undertake the most dangerous part of the work. This interesting monkey died on the passage to America, from grief caused by the brutal treatment of her mate. Like many a gentle wife in the hands of a brutal husband, she submitted to his violence with mildness and resignation, often entreating him to stay his hand; when finally she found her entreaties availed nothing, she refused nourishment, and died evidently of grief and hunger, lamented by all the sailors, who had been much attached to her.

Capt. Payne carried a young monkey from Africa to England a few years since. When she came on board she would shake hands with some of the sailors very pleasantly, but indignantly refused to shake hands with others. After a while she became familiar with the crew, except one boy, to whom she never could be reconciled. Monkeys, it seems, have their likes and dislikes as well as men. When the seamen had a feast on deck, this little fellow would pass round and embrace each person, utter a loud yell, and then seat himself among the guests. When angry he would sometimes bark like a dog; at other times he would cry like a child, and scratch himself violently. In his own torrid zone he was active and cheerful, but became languid when he came into a colder climate. When approaching our shores he sought some warm covering and would carefully wrap himself up in a blanket when he went to bed. He could run quite nimbly on two feet, but he did not like to do so, it was not natural. He had wonderful strength in his fore fingers, as seen in the fact that he could sustain himself by these fingers and swing on a rope for an hour together. This monkey ate any kind of vegetables; did not relish fish; reluctantly drank a little wine, but could not endure ardent spirits; was fond of coffee, and immoderately fond of sweet articles of food. Sensible monkey! He learned to feed himself with a spoon, to drink with a glass, and was generally disposed to imitate human actions. He was not cleanly in his habits, never washed himself, or manifested any desire for decency.

A few years since, a female monkey of this species, some two years and a half old, was on exhibition in Paris, in the Garden of Plants. Thousands of Parisians flocked to see her, because of the great intelligence she manifested. She was mild, gentle and affectionate. She always knew those who called a second time, and expressed pleasure in seeing them. If teased and vexed by her visitors, she would sob and cry like an infant, but the least amount of kindness would remove her anger at once. As evidence of her intelligence several anecdotes are told of her. She attempted at one time to put on a pair of gloves which were laid down in her way, but she failed by putting her left hand into the right hand of the glove. On being told the mistake she corrected it, and did not make another. She saw a painter draw a picture of herself, and on being allowed to take the pencil succeeded quite well in making the outlines and figures. Her great trouble seemed to be in breaking the pencil point and not knowing how to sharpen it. But one fact must not be forgotten, no one of the monkey family has the power to make an artist. Here is a wide distinction, comparing the monkey with the human race.

FUTURE OF BEEF PRODUCTION.

It has been fashionable at different periods in the progress of dietetic science to exalt vegetable over animal food—to speak of the moral considerations that should lead to the abandonment of the flesh of animals as food, and the substitution of a wholly vegetable diet. It is true that vegetable bodies contain the same elements as animal bodies, for the latter are produced from the former—animals are evolved from vegetables, and vegetables from minerals. And, as the mineral is advanced and progressed by entering into the structure of the vegetable, so likewise is the vegetable progressed by entering into that of the animal. An animal grown for human food represents all the food elements of

Four Months Storage Free.
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PIKE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

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307 Main Street, Between Eighth and Ninth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Mark your Hdhs "PIKE WAREHOUSE." Jan 9-6m



ORANGE COUNTY
BUTTER POWDER
Makes "Gill-edge" Butter the year round. Common sense and the Science of Chemistry applied to Butter-making. July, August and Winter Butter made equal to the best June product. Increases product 6 per cent. Improves quality at least 20 per cent. Reduces labor of churning one-half. Prevents Butter becoming rancid. Improves market value 8 to 10 cents a pound. Guaranteed free from all injurious ingredients. Gives a nice Golden Color. One pound of Powder costs only 25 cents worth will produce \$3.00 in increase of product and market value. Can you make a better investment? Hours of instruction. Grinding and boxes with trademark of diary-maid churning, together with words "ORANGE COUNTY BUTTER POWDER" printed on each package. Powder sold by Grocers, Druggists, and General-store Keepers. Ask your dealer for our book "Hints to Butter-makers," or send stamp to us for it.

ALLAN MANUFACTURING CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

vegetables in an improved state; and the flesh of the animal is not only more easily digested, but produces a larger force of vital energy. We might, therefore, expect that a people using a considerable proportion of meat in their diet would be characterized by greater energy and enterprise than a people whose diet is almost wholly vegetable. A comparison of the people of Europe with those of China will be a sufficiently striking illustration; but if we compare the people of the United States with those of the countries from which they emigrated, the doctrine will be still further demonstrated. The Americans are said to be the greatest meat eaters in the world, and their energy and enterprise, compared even with the parent stock, is in due proportion.

It is also a noticeable fact that the consumption of meat has been constantly increasing, and more rapidly than ever during the last quarter of a century. The shipment of beef from the United States to England during the last few years has increased the use of meat among the laboring classes of that country, and will, in the near future, enlarge the demand for a flesh diet to an almost indefinite extent. If the *per capita* meat consumption of the United Kingdom equaled that of the United States, our surplus at present would be quite inadequate to supply the deficiency of their home production. It is evident that the consumption of beef is on the increase among the laboring populations of nearly all Europe, and this increase of the meat element in diet has steadily kept pace with improvements in feeding and rearing cattle. The average weight of bullocks at three years old has increased from thirty to fifty per cent. in the last twenty-five years. This has been the result of feeding for early maturity. And, perhaps, the most encouraging fact is, that prices have increased as steadily as the quality of the animals has improved, except occasional depressions, like the present, which are not owing to an oversupply, but to commercial derangement.

Our present prices for good beef cattle are at least 25 per cent. higher than in 1860. In fact, beef cattle have held a more uniform market price than almost any other farm product. The fall in prices has been much less than in butter and cheese, or in pork. It now seems probable that consumption will quite keep pace with production, although that is likely to increase even more rapidly in the future than in the past. The rationale of feeding—the different qualities of foods—is now much better understood by the stock farmer than at any previous period in the history of agriculture; and this will have a marked effect in the beef production of the next twenty years. But we think that this branch of agriculture is less likely to be overdone than almost any other. The desire for this superior type of food will increase with the production. The countries of Europe produce much less than the population crave for, and our resources will be drawn upon as fast as we shall be ready to respond. The great Vanderbilt stock company is an indication of the drift in this direction. The intelligent cattle feeder may go on with the greatest confidence in the result; but he must remember that quality is more important than quantity. The best makes a market for itself.—*National Live Stock Journal*.

DEATH OF NAPOLEON IV.—The prince imperial of France, whose high sounding title was Napoleon IV., although he dared not set foot upon the soil over which he would rule, has been sheltering his uncrowned head in England since the fall of the empire. A few weeks since he enlisted in the British service for duty in the war now being carried on against the Zulus in South Africa. Being out last week with a party on reconnaissance, they were surrounded by hostiles and the prince was killed. His body was recovered afterward. The blow fell heavy upon the ex-empress, mother of the prince, but she will probably survive the shock.

Except that we regret the loss of a young man at the hands of barbarians, we shall shed no tears over the Zulu tragedy. As a gentleman of culture and refinement, we respected the young prince, but as the head of a political faction, awaiting the opportunity of France's misfortunes to overthrow the republic and place this youngster upon the throne, built upon the liberties of a great people, we rejoice that freedom is unshackled in so far as the empire was a danger to its life. The empire of Napoleon III. was erected by bayonets upon the necks of a people then lacking the requisites of freedom, and that it was sustained in extravagance and frivolity as long as it was to be wondered at. France has shown that she is worthy to be free, and every removal of the pretenders who have grown upon the old dynasties should be matter of rejoicing among people who love the simplicity of a republic or the security of liberty.

TO ADVERTISERS

A large number of extra copies of the *Farmers' Home Journal* will be issued July 3, which are to be circulated among leading country dealers and farmers in the best portions of the States of Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia.

Business men who have something they wish to advertise in the section named, would do well to correspond with us for special rates.

Haycock and Stack Covers.

A good investment. Saves your Hay or Grain.

Send for circulars. Gilbert Hubbard & Co., Chicago.

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES OR MEN. \$50 to \$100 per Month easily made selling Mrs. Julia McNeil Wright's New Book entitled **The COMPLETE HOME**

The Moral, Health, Beauty, Work, Amusements, Money, Savings, and Spendings are all clearly dealt with in combination of Vice, Virtue, and Will. For full description and extra terms, address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

26-200-13

GOV. GARLAND PEACH!

Said to be the earliest peach in the world. Buds for sale at \$3 per hundred and \$20 per thousand.

J. DECKER,

Fern Creek, Ky.

KENDALL'S The remarkable medicine will cure Spavins, Splint, Caisous, etc., or any enlargement, AND WILL REMOVE OUTBLISTERING THICKNESS.

SPAVIN causing a sore. No remedy ever discovered equals it for certainty of action in stopping the lameness and removing the bunch. Price \$1. Send for circular giving POSITIVE PROOF.

CURE Sold by J. W. MORRILL & CO., 315 Main street, Louisville, Ky., or sent to any address by the inventor, E. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

15-200-13

TOBACCO INFORMATION.

Review of the Louisville Market.

From The Tobacco News, June 21.

Louisville, June 21.—For the week ending to-day:

Receipts this week amounted to 1,910 hds, against 1,889 last week, and 1,649 hds this week last year, and 2,180 hds in 1877.

Sales during the week were 1,683 hds, against 1,889 last week, and 1,649 hds this week last year, and 2,153 in 1877.

Sales of new crop this week were 1,455 hds, against 1,359 last week, and 1,439 this week last year.

The sales for the week, month and year from January 1 were as follows:

	Week.	Month.	Year.
Original 1878 crop.....	1,286	3,636	12,730
Original former crop.....	160	1,194	8,529
Review 1878 crop.....	169	420	1,604
Review former crop.....	68	303	3,968

Total sales at ALL the warehouses..... 1,683 5,563 26,831 Year 1878..... 1,649 5,198 35,050 Year 1877..... 2,153 5,670 30,720 Year 1876..... 1,569 6,165 32,195

QUOTATIONS.

According to the prices realized this week, we quote as follows:

NEW CROP.

	Red.	Color.
Lugs common.....	\$5 00@ 6 00	\$7 00@ 9 00
Lugs good.....	6 00@ 8 00	9 00@ 11 00
Leaf common.....	8 00@ 3 25	11 00@ 12 50
Leaf medium.....	9 50@ 11 00	12 50@ 14 00
Leaf good.....	11 00@ 14 00	14 00@ 16 00
Leaf fine.....	14 00@ 16 50	16 00@ 19 00
Leaf selections.....	16 50@ 21 00	19 00@ 22 00
LEAVES		
Lugs common.....	\$2 50@ 3 00	Leaf med..... \$5 00@ 6 00
Lugs good.....	3 25@ 3 50	Leaf good..... 6 00@ 7 00
Leaf common.....	4 00@ 5 00	Leaf fine..... 7 00@ 8 50
Leaf medium.....	5 00@ 6 50	Leaf good..... 6 00@ 7 50
Leaf good.....	6 50@ 8 00	Leaf fine..... 7 50@ 9 50
Leaf fine.....	8 50@ 11 00	Leaf good..... 8 00@ 13 00
Leaf fine.....	11 00@ 13 00	Leaf fine..... 11 25@ 12 75
NONDESCRIPT.		

Factory trash..... \$2 00@ 2 75 Lugs com.... \$2 75@ 3 00 Leaf med.... 4 00@ 3 50 Lugs good.... 3 00@ 3 25 Leaf good.... 4 50@ 5 00 Leaf com.... 3 00@ 4 00 Leaf fine.... @ 5 00

OLD CROP.

	Dark.	Light.
Lugs com....	\$3 50@ 4 00	Leaf good.... nominal
Lugs good....	4 00@ 5 00	Leaf fine.... nominal
Leaf com....	5 00@ 6 50	Selections.... nominal
Leaf medium.....	6 50@ 8 00	Leaf medium.... nominal

MANUFACTURING.

	Nondescript.
Com. lugs....	\$3 50@ 3 75 Fao'ry trash.... \$2 00@ 2 75
Good lugs....	3 75@ 4 50 Com. lugs.... 4 00@ 3 00
Com. leaf....	4 50@ 6 00 Good lugs.... 3 00@ 3 25
Med. leaf....	6 00@ 6 50 Com. leaf.... 3 25@ 4 00
Good leaf....	6 50@ 8 00 Medium.... 4 00@ 4 50
	Good leaf.... 4 50@ 5 00

GREEN RIVER—leafy.

	leafy.
Com. lugs....	\$3 50@ 4 00 Good leaf.... 7 50@ 10 00
Good lugs....	4 00@ 5 00 Fine leaf.... 11 00@ 12 00
Com. leaf....	5 50@ 7 50 Selections.... @ 8 00
Grades marked * are nominal and scarce.	
Outside figures are for choice crops of heavy bodied red and Cutting plug sorts.	

Above quotations are for Tobaccos in good order and good weights.

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 19.—Receipts for the week ending to-day, 465 hds; for the year, 6,591 hds. Sales for the week 525 hds; for the year, 4,589 hds. The market was easier in beginning of the week, but is at the close recovered last week's prices, while heavy lugs are higher. The break shows very poor quality.—[Correspondent.]

Hopkinsville Quotations.

	Light.	Heavy.
Common to medium lugs.....	2 62@ 2 75	2 14@ 3 50
Good lugs.....	3 3@ 3 75	3 5@ 4 14
Common leaf.....	4 65@ 4 50	4 65@ 5 50
Medium and medium leaf.....	5 4@ 5 75	5 4@ 6 50
Good leaf.....	6 5@ 7 50	6 5@ 8 50
Fine leaf.....	8@ 9 50	8 5@ 9 50
Select leaf.....	8@ 11 50	9 5@ 11 50

Paducah, June 19.—In spite of declines reported in other markets and very discouraging advices from the seaboard, our market maintains its firm tone. This, too, in the face of splendid and general rains which have placed the planting of a fair average crop beyond peradventure. Our buyers seem blinded to the true situation, but it is to be hoped that their eyes may be opened before it is entirely too late.

Present small receipts may be attributed to the wheat harvest, which has been on hand for the past ten days or longer. It will soon be over and then we may look for an increase. Most likely the heaviest business will come this year in July. For the past week our receipts were 411 hds, offerings 439 hds, and rejections 31 hds. The quality remains poor and is disappointing to every one. There seems to be no fine Tobacco in the crop at all, and scarcely any with length enough for Africans or balers.—[Correspondent.]

Paducah Quotations—New Crop.

	Common to medium lugs.....	2 50@ 3 00
Lugs medium.....	3 00@ 3 50	3 50@ 4 50
Lugs good.....	3 50@ 4 50	4 50@ 5 50
Leaf common.....	4 50@ 6 00	6 00@ 7 00
Leaf medium.....	6 00@ 7 00	7 00@ 9 00
Leaf good (nominal)	7 00@ 9 00	

Henderson, Ky., June 19.—Since our last report receipts have been very light. The warehouse reports sales of only 4 hds, viz., 1 hhd lugs at \$4.80; 3 hdds lugs at \$8.85, \$8.25 and \$8.50. Very little is coming in by wagons, and we think there is but little in planters' hands to come to market.—Reporter.

Evansville, Ind., June 19.—Our market remains firm on all grades, with slight advance on lugs. I am glad to report that the quality of our breaks is much improved.

The weather for the last few days has been decidedly cool, mercury running down to 51°.

Receipts for the week, 279 hds; sales for the week, 263 hds.—[Correspondent.]

Evansville Quotations.

	Common lugs.....	2 50@ 3 00
Medium to good lugs.....	3 00@ 4 00	
Common leaf.....	4 00@ 4 50	
Medium leaf.....	5 00@ 5 50	
Good leaf.....	6 50@ 6 00	
Fine leaf.....	8 50@ 10 00	
Selections.....	10 00@ 12 50	

Clarksville, Tenn., June 18.—With light receipts, sales fall off and may not reach over 300 hds. The quality continues poor, with no German leaf offering—in fact, there seems to be little or none in the crop.

The low prices at which the Italian and

French contracts were taken seem to have fallen like a wet blanket upon speculators.

Our market opened rather flat, and prices were $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ off, but holders resist the decline, and rejections were numerous. Our market contains no sweet fillers which manufacturers are hunting so eagerly in the markets north of us. We are surprised that they overlook the large stock of sweet strips in Liverpool and London, which can be bought lower than they are paying for leaf and lugs on this side of the water.

There is still a fraction of the crop yet to be planted, for which rain is needed.—[Correspondent.]

Clarksville (Tenn.) Quotations.

	Common.....	2 50@ 3 50
Lugs good.....	3 75@ 5 00	
Leaf common.....	4 50@ 6 50	
Leaf medium.....	6 00@ 7 50	
Leaf good.....	8 00@ 9 50	
Leaf fine.....	10 00@ 12 50	

Bristol, Tenn., June 18.—Our Tobacco market begins to manifest a speculative feeling. This dry weather seems to prevail throughout the Tobacco growing region, with exceptional local showers.—[Correspondent.]

Bristol Quotations.

	Common.....	2 50@ 3 50
Lugs good.....	3 75@ 5 00	
Leaf common.....	4 50@ 6 50	
Leaf medium.....	6 00@ 7 50	
Leaf good.....	8 00@ 9 50	
Leaf fine.....	10 00@ 12 50	

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 19.—The Tobacco worm has had cool this week, and there is some complaint of the cut worm destroying the late planting to some extent. The crop is now planted.—[Correspondent.]

Hanson Station, HOPKINS COUNTY, KY.

June 16.—The farmers in this county are about three-fourths done setting Tobacco; have had fine rains, and there will be a good crop set out. The first setting is growing well. The Tobacco worm has made his appearance and is ready to begin devouring the young plants. The old crop is about all sold.

Wheat harvesting is on hand, and the wheat is very good. A larger crop was sown last fall than usual. Corn is looking well.—[Cor-

respondent.]

General Trade News.

From The Tobacco News, June 21.

—From Stockholm we learn that the increased import duties on sugar, coffee, and Tobacco, voted by the Ricksdag, will come into force on June 6.

—It is stated that the Liverpool Board of Guardians have made a saving of £400 in four months by the use of American wheat.—*London Grocer.*

—The British government has just entered into a new contract for the supply of preserved meats to the value of £200,000, and other victualing stores have been ordered in proportion. The authorities have also, after investigation, adopted for use in the Zulu campaign a species of preserved and compressed soup, similar to the sausage ration upon which the German army was mainly fed during the Franco-German war, but of a superior quality and intended principally for hospital diet. Each ration has the appearance of small dried sausage, four inches long and an inch and a quarter in diameter.—*London Grocer.*

New York., June 18.—**WHEAT:** Owing to the very favorable crop reports from nearly all sections of the country, and to foreign advices limiting the orders of many shippers, prices have declined, and an increased desire to sell is manifest. The decline on No. 2 red spot has been 1@2c, on No. 2 spring 2c, on No. 1 white 1c, and on late winter wheat options 1@2c.

CORN.—Receipts have been liberal and prices barely maintained. Dealings in options fair, and for September the feeling has been firm.

BARLEY.—A limited inquiry for feed, at 40@43c. Choice kinds have ruled quiet.

OATS.—Owing to large receipts, prices declined rapidly early in the week, but later the market became more active, and a portion of the loss has been regained.

RYE.—Scarcely anything has been done, and prices are nominal.

New York Quotations.

	Wheat.	Bkd.
Extra.....	31 17 @1 17½ Win. No. 1 17 17½	80 24@ 81
State.....	1 16 @1 16½ Win. No. 2 1 17 @1 17½	80 24@ 81
No. 1.....	1 16 @1 16½ Win. No. 3 1 13 @1 14	80 24@ 81
No. 2.....	1 13 @1 13½ Spr. No. 2 1 04 @1 05	80 24@ 81
No. 3.....	1 11 @1 11½ Spr. No. 3 90 @1 95	80 24@ 81
Amb. No. 1.....	8@8 Amb. No. 2 1 18 @1 18	80 24@ 81

Corn.

No. 2, mixed...43@43½ Ungraded.....@41½ Str. mix & new 43 @43½ Yellow.....@45½ No. 3.....40 @41 White.....@50 @51

Oats.

Western.....50@51 @51 Canada.....@4½ Jersey & Pa. 65 @55

Chicago., June 19.—There has not been much activity in grain circles during the past few days, and the fluctuations in values have neither been numerous nor important. The prospect of a good wheat crop has checked the advancing tendency in that staple, while the effect of the more favorable weather of the past few days has been to weaken the corn and oats markets. Receipts have been largely considerably in excess of last year, and the shipments have increased correspondingly.—[Correspondent.]

Wheat.

Winter No. 2....1 05 @1 05 Spr. No. 2 \$1 03@1 03½ Spr. No. 1.....@1 05 Spr. No. 3.....@1 05 Rejected.....@1 05

Corn.

No. 2.....35@36 High mix.....@36 Rejected.....31 @34½ New mixed.....33@34 No grade.....@36 New h. mix.....34@35

Oats.

No. 2.....31@32 No grade.....@32 No. 2 white.....32@32½ Rejected.....29@25

Rye.

No. 1.....@5 No grade.....@5 No. 2.....53 @5½ Rejected.....49 @50

Barley.

No. 2.....66 @67 No. 3.....45 @47 Extra No. 3....50 @52 Feed.....24 @25

Cincinnati., June 19.—Wheat market quiet, with fair offerings. White, \$1.10@ \$1.14; red, \$1.05@ \$1.12. Corn, dull and fair receipts; mixed shelled, 35@39c; mixed ear, 37@38c. Oats, dull and easier; white, 35@ 37c; mixed, 32@34c. Rye firm, fair demand, light receipts; No. 2 60@61c; sample lots, 55 @58c. Barley dull for old, no receipts; No. 2 fall \$1@1 05; No. 3 fall 75@80c; rejected, 40@50c.—[Correspondent.]

THE SEIZURE OF THE CARGO OF TOBACCO.

Referring to the seizure of an English steamer—noticed in last week's *Tobacco News*—the following are further particulars regarding it, which we find in a foreign exchange:

Lloyd's agent at Cadiz writes under date May 26, as follows: According to the captain's protest and declaration, the "Rosslyn" steamer, of Cardiff, Captain Nance, took her departure from the port of Gibraltar on the 24th inst., bound to Bilbao, in ballast. The day previous to her sailing two persons came on board and asked the master if he would take some cargo, which was to be transhipped at sea out of Spanish waters to schooner, and the steamer to proceed on her voyage. On this express condition the captain admitted it. The cargo was taken on board, the "Rosslyn" sailed the following day at 5:30 A.M., and arrived off the Spanish coast at 11 P.M., looking for the schooner that was to take the cargo. She did not appear, and while cruising about the steamer was suddenly boarded by two small craft filled with armed men who took possession of the ship, threatening the captain and crew by pointing their muskets at them.

They compelled the captain to go on the bridge and telegraph to the engine-room, "full speed ahead," at which rate the steamer proceeded for about thirty minutes, when he was ordered to stop the engines. The armed people on board compelled the master and crew to work the ship by pointing their guns at them, and threatening to knock them down with the butt ends, the wheel being all the time in the possession of the Spaniards. The "Rosslyn" was eventually brought to an anchor at 12:30 A.M., May 25, and at daylight, when the bearings were taken, the steamer was found to be about three and a half miles from Chiprona Point, which bore north, three-quarters west, and Cadiz lighthouse. All hands were made to weigh anchor, and the vessel was brought into Cadiz bay.

As stated last week, the vessel has been released.

Mrs. PARTINGTON says: "Don't take any of the quack nostrums, as they are regiments to the human cister; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines."



An overdose of dinner often deranges the system, brings on flatulence and wind colic, and subjects the patient to great bodily suffering. A single dose of **Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient** will correct the acidity, relieve the pain, carry off the offending cause, and save sometimes a long spell of illness. Its effects are gentle and thorough, and its general use would prevent much suffering.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The New Farmers' Home Journal Co.

CORPORATION NOTICE.

This is to give notice, that L. B. Nall and Thos. S. Kennedy have associated themselves, under the provisions of chapter 56 of the General Statutes of Kentucky, as co-partners in an incorporated company to be known as the "NEW FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL COMPANY," and have duly filed papers of incorporation.

The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation will be Louisville, Kentucky.

The general nature of the business proposed to be transacted is the printing, publishing, and circulation of a newspaper styled the **FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL**, and general business connected therewith.

The amount of capital stock is five thousand dollars, divided into fifty shares of one hundred dollars each, the sum of which has been paid up.

The corporation shall continue for twenty-five years from June 18, 1879.

The affairs of the corporation shall be managed by a President and Secretary, the corporators constituting the officers for the first year. The President and Secretary shall be elected annually at the second Wednesday in June by stockholders, and shall hold until their successors are elected and qualified. The joint signature of the President and Secretary shall be necessary on all notes, indorsements and other liability or indebtedness.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation may at any time subject itself shall not exceed \$5,000.

The private property of stockholders shall be exempt from liability for corporate debts. Stock shall be transferred as personal property. Other provisions as required by the statute are made in the articles of incorporation, filed in the clerk's office of the Jefferson County Court, to which reference is made.

THOS. S. KENNEDY,

Louisville, Ky., June 18, 1879.

2541

NO PATENT NO PAY!

PATENTS

obtained for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch than can be done by any other firm, and at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Circular," which is free of charge, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents, and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, in London; Hon. Jacob Clegg, late of Justice Department, Claims to the Government, the Patent Office, and Senators and Members of Congress from every State.

Address: LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, *Le Droit Building*, Washington, D. C.

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ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Thresher of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Waste.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators and Express Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engine, with the best kind of machinery, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Girl, and by the time the threshing is over.

OUR Girls will not submit to the enormous wastage of Oats and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher for Flax, Flaxseed, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachment" or "rebinding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

OUR Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, etc., our "Vibrators" Thresher Outfits are incomparable.

GEORGE HUSMANN, F. G. TEUGNER.

HUSMANN & TEUBNER, SEDALIA, MISSOURI,

GROWERS, Propagators and Dealers in Nursery Stock of all kinds. Grapes, Peaches, and small fruit specialties. Our large nursery contains, while our pastures are as large as those of any reliable establishment. We also have a fine stock of the new famous Peaches, Steadley, October Beauty and Cotting, and the famous new Strawberry, Windsor Chief, which yield at the rate of 2,000 quarts per acre. Address as above.

\$5 to \$20 PER Day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 20-yr.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 20-yr.

\$5 to \$20 PER Day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 20-yr.

\$66 A WEEK in your own town. Terms and \$5 out-of-pocket free. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 20-yr.

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MARKET REPORTS.

LOUISVILLE MARKETS.

OFFICE FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, LOUISVILLE, KY., June 26, 1879.

BUTTER—Common to choice, from 6@10c; Western Reserve, 14c; creamery, 20c.

COTTON—Middling, 12½c; low middling, 12½c; good ordinary, 12c.

COFFEE—Rio 10½@11½c for common, 14@15c for good, 15@16½c for prime, 16½@17c for choice, and 19@20c for fancy; old Government Java 20@26c.

Eggs—9@10c per dozen on arrival.

FEATHERS—Prime goose, 41c; mixed lots, 25@30c; turkey tail feathers, 20c per lb. boxed.

FLOWER—Choice fancy, \$6.00@6.25; plain fancy \$5.50@5.75; A No. 1, \$4.75@5.00; extra family, \$3.50@4.00; extra, \$3@3.50.

GRAIN—Wheat, Red \$1.05; amber and white \$1.10 for good to prime in bulk on arrival. Corn, 40c for ear 43@44c for shelled mixed and white on track. Oats, No. 2 mixed 37@37½c per bushel, as to grade, in bulk, on track or levee. Barley, 75@76c. Rye, 60c.

HAY—Common to medium, \$10@12; good to choice, \$14@15.50.

HIDES AND SKINS—Prime flint, 14c; dry salted, damaged, 10½@11c; prime dry salted, 10½@11c; dry salted, damaged, 9c; prime green-salted, 6½c; green-salted, damaged, 5½c; green, 5½c; sheepskins, 45@75c.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—New Orleans molasses at 30@40c in bbls, syrups at 40@60c, sorghum, 25@30c per gal.

Onions—\$2.25@2.50 per bbl.

OILS—Linseed oil, 62@67c; coal oil, 110@130c, 130@ test 11½c.

POULTRY—Chickens \$2.50@2.75 per dozen for large, \$1.50 for small.

POTATOES—Irish potatoes, new potatoes, \$4.00@4.25 per bbl.

PEANUTS—Red, 5½c; white, 5½@6c.

RICE—Carolina 6½@7c; Louisiana 6½@7c.

SUGARS—Refined, granulated, at 8½@9c; crushed and powdered at 9½c; cut loaf, 9½c; A coffee, 8½c; B coffee sugar 9c; extra C, 8½c; C yellow, 7½c; standard brands: New Orleans, 6@6½c for common to prime.

SALT—\$1.63 for 7 bushel bbls; 280 lb bbls \$1.30.

STARCH—2½@3c per lb.

TALLOW—6½c.

WOOL—Medium to good, 26@28c; black, 20@26c.

LOUISVILLE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CATTLE—Extra shippers \$3.75@4.37½c; extra butcher, \$3.75@4.25; fair to good, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.50@3.25; rough, \$2@2.25.

HOGS—\$3.90@4.00, best grade; common to fair, \$3.60@3.75 per 100 lbs gross; light, \$2.50@3.30.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Extra sheep, \$3.25@3.75; stock sheep, \$2.50@3. Lambs, \$4.00@4.25 per ewt for best; \$3.00@3.75 for common.

CINCINNATI LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CATTLE—Common, 2½@3½c; fair to medium, 3½@4c; good to choice butcher grades 3½@4c; fair to good shippers, 4@4½c; fair to good heavy oxen, 2½@3½c.

HOGS—Common, \$2.90@3.55; fair to good light, \$3.60@3.65; fair to good packing grades, \$3.80@4.00 selected butchers, \$4.00@4.10.

SHEEP—Common to fair, 2½@3½c, and good to choice, 3½@4½c.

LAMBS—4@5½c per cwt.

THE CABBAGE WORM.

This pest is calling out a number of remedies, but of all that we yet know anything about, weak salt brine seems to be the simplest, the safest, the cleanest and the most effective. About two years ago a young man came into our office and said that the worm was eating up all his cabbages, "a great loss it was to him. What for them could be done?" We told him to put a quart of salt in two pailfuls of water and make a brine of it so that it would be so salt he could just taste it in the solution, and then to sprinkle his cabbages with the brine thus made with a light fine rose watering pot, then to be sure and repeat the watering after every rain. The leaves or surface of the cabbages being thus covered with a salty water insufficient to injure the vegetable substance.

The young man went away. We had forgotten all about him, when one day, about four or five months afterward, a stranger, as we thought, stepped in, who proved on inquiry to be the man who had wanted to save his cabbages from the worm, and he said that the salt had done it. It had kept them free, but he had been particular about applying the brine every time after a rain, as we had told him to do. The work had been attended to steadily, for the butterfly which lays its eggs on the cabbage stays with it all the season, and they come in with the early cabbage and continue with the last ones.

M. M. B. in the *Fruit Recorder* says: "I have tried most of these that have been given in the papers, but have found none of them both efficient and easy of application. I have had the best success with hot water, but it requires some care to have the water hot enough to kill the worm and not hurt the cabbage. I have found 160 degrees of the thermometer efficient and safe if rightly applied through a sprinkling water-pot, and not continued too long, nor so as to have the hot water lodge in the heart of the plant. If it is cooler than 160 many of the older larvae will not mind it—as their skin sheds water like a duck's back. I have tried adding to the water a little coal oil, also carbolic acid, salt, etc., but none were

quite effective owing to the difficulty of wetting the skins of the pests."

The *Southern Home* gives us the following dose: "My wife has used the following which I can recommend as something that will rid cabbage effectively of these devouring pests. Make a mixture of one-third slackened lime and two-thirds unslacked ashes; sprinkle the plants in the morning while the dew is still on them, and the bugs will disappear at once. The eggs are deposited under the leaf; so it will be necessary to repeat the sprinkling so as to kill the young. The cabbage in the meantime should be well worked about the roots and kept clean of weeds."

Michigan Farmer.

WEEKLY TOBACCO REPORT.

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 23.—Sales this week, 309 hds less than last. Sales of the new crop to date, 14,102 hds, against 32,336 same date last year.

The weather has been dry and cool during the week, and very unfavorable to the growing crop. Seasonable weather for planting and prizing is at this time very much needed, and should we not have a season for planting soon, not more than three-fourths of a crop or less can be expected this year.

The market has been the reverse of that of the week before, ruling strong on all grades, with an advancing tendency, the unfavorable weather having given strength to holders and a speculative tendency to the market. Reliable and bright fillers, long African styles, and all grades of tobacco suited to manufacturing use in good order have ruled higher.

Receipts continue very moderate; hence, for above reasons, we may look for a continued strong market here.

Sales at the Pike house for the week, 48 hds: 1 hhd Weakly county (Tenn) bright leaf, \$14.75; 6 hds Ballard county bright leaf, \$10.25, \$9.50, \$9.40, \$8.70, \$8.30, \$7.40; 10 hds Indiana strips and leaf, \$9.60, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50, \$9.50; 4 hds Ballard county medium to common leaf, \$7.30, \$7, \$6.80, \$6.20; 2 hds Hopkins county medium leaf, \$9, \$6.40; 1 hhd Macon county (Tenn) bright leaf, \$8.10; 2 hds Hancock county common leaf, \$6.90, \$6.10; 5 hds Henderson county common leaf and lugs, \$6.60, \$6.20, \$5, \$4.60, \$4.30; 1 hhd West Tennessee leaf, \$6.60; 2 hds Ballard county low leaf and lugs, \$5.80, \$4.75; 3 hds Macon county, Tenn., \$5.05, \$5, \$5; 3 hds Barren county, \$4.75, \$4.75; 4 hds Green county lugs, \$4.30, \$4.30, \$4, \$3.75; 1 hhd West Tennessee common lugs, \$3.15.

Market active, with an upward tendency.

SEMONIN, MASON & LAUGHIN, Proprietors Pike Tobacco Warehouse.

TO IGNORE THE WARNING OF APPROACHING DISEASE IS NEITHER CAUTIOUS NOR SAFE. PRUDENCE WOULD SUGGEST THE IMMEDIATE USE OF A GOOD PREVENTIVE REMEDY, SUCH AS DR. BULL'S BALTIMORE PILLS, WHICH ERADICATE AT ONCE ALL SYMPTOMS OF BILIOUS DISEASES.

O CONSISTENCY, THOU ART A JEWEL.

Some have refused to use "put up" medicines, simply because they do not know just how they are made. Do you refuse to accept the deduction and conclusions of the astronomer simply because you are unacquainted with his methods of calculation? You do not refuse to eat, and yet the exact process by which the food is assimilated into the structure of the body is unknown. Are you always able to translate the Latin prescriptions obtained from your family physician, and understand the effect of each remedy named, and the chemical change each may undergo when combined with another? Then why let such groundless objections bar you from using a remedy that has cured your neighbor? Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands bear testimony that it has speedily and permanently cured them of coughs, colds, incipient consumption, and almost all forms of scrofulous diseases. Can you doubt that it is a pure, potent and valuable medicine? Are the parties whose names are published false witnesses? Read Pierce's Memorandum and Account Book, given away by druggists.

MCGILL & TRUMAN, agricultural implement and seed dealers, No. 90 Main street, Louisville, represent the Hollingsworth Sulky Hay Rake. Farmers should see this or send for descriptive pamphlet before purchasing elsewhere.

VERY IMPORTANT TESTIMONY ON PAINT.

NEW EGYPT, N. J., Feb. 12, 1879.

O. R. INGERSOLL, Manager Patrons' Paint Co., Dear Sir and Brother: My house, painted last year with your Ready Mixed Paint, looks up before the eye grandly, and is the cynosure of all sightseers. You recollect I tried to have Dr. — and Mr. S., of this place, to adopt your paints, but could not induce them. Now mark the contrast at the present time. The doctor's is in streaks and looks dirty and old, as if painted many years. Mr. S.'s house has faded very much, while mine looks more brilliant than ever. When the full moon shines upon the house it looks like a block of silver at broad daylight. The veranda ceiling reflects the arched brackets of the columns like a huge mirror. Every one notes the contrast of the mixed paints over the old way, and admires the glossy appearance of the building. You can fully refer any one to this house, for it is the largest and most conspicuous on the line of the Camden & Amboy railroad, via Pemberton.

JOHN S. MALLORY.

NOTE.—Patrons' Paint Company Book—

Every One His Own Painter—mailed free. Address Patrons' Paint Co., 162 South street, New York. Cheapest, best paint in the world.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY

THIS DIRECTORY

Contains the names, address and business of some of the most reliable breeders of blooded cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, poultry and bees that are to be found in the United States, and fair trials made for their customers, and invited, at all times, a close inspection of their stock.

Persons at a distance can write, describing what is wanted, and a reply will be promptly forwarded with description of animals and prices.

CLARK PETTIT,

Centretown Stock Farm,
near Salem,
NEW JERSEY,

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